

**WARNING:**  
THIS EPISODE CONTAINS  
THEMES OF ABUSE, WHICH MAY BE  
UPSETTING FOR SOME READERS.



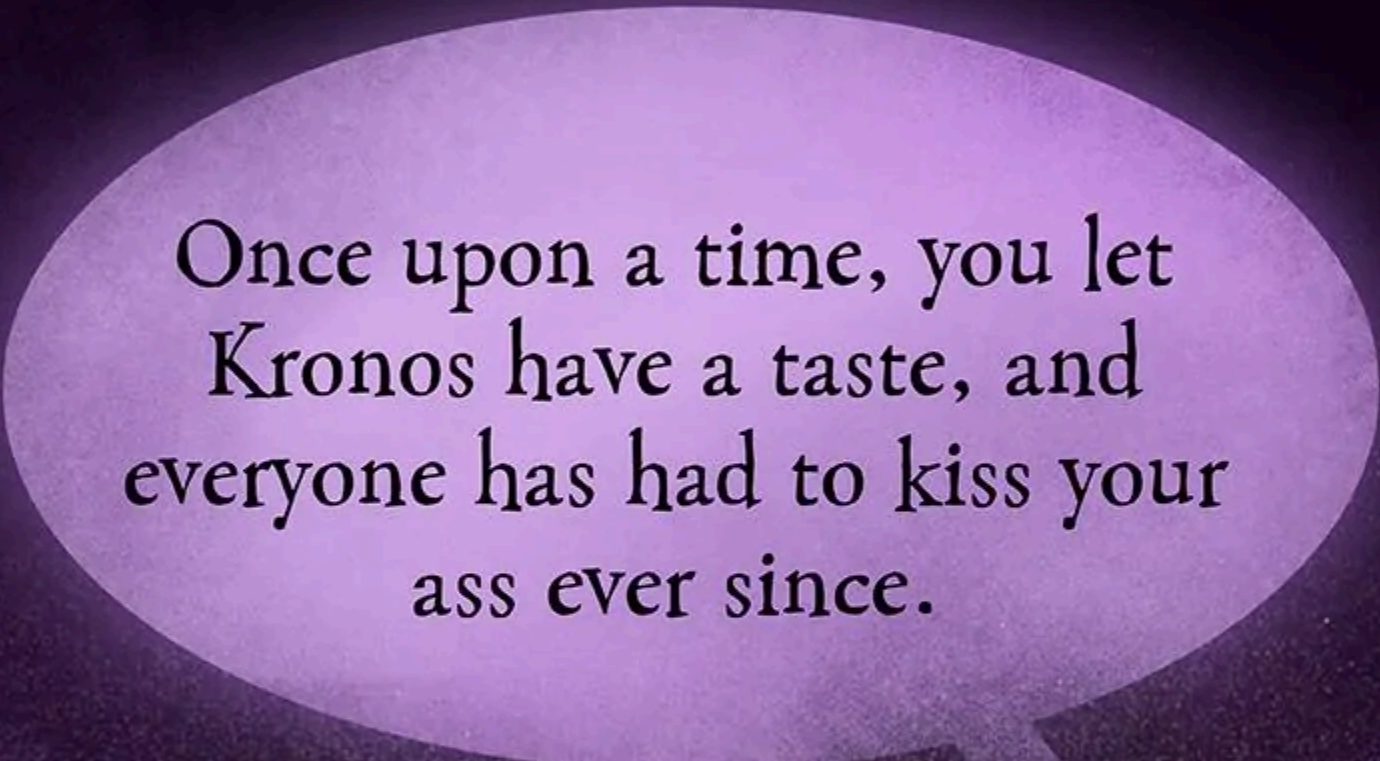




# LORE **OLYMPUS**

CREATED BY RACHEL SMYTHE  
EDITED BY BRE BOSWELL

**EPISODE 258:** GHOST FEELINGS



Once upon a time, you let  
Kronos have a taste, and  
everyone has had to kiss your  
ass ever since.

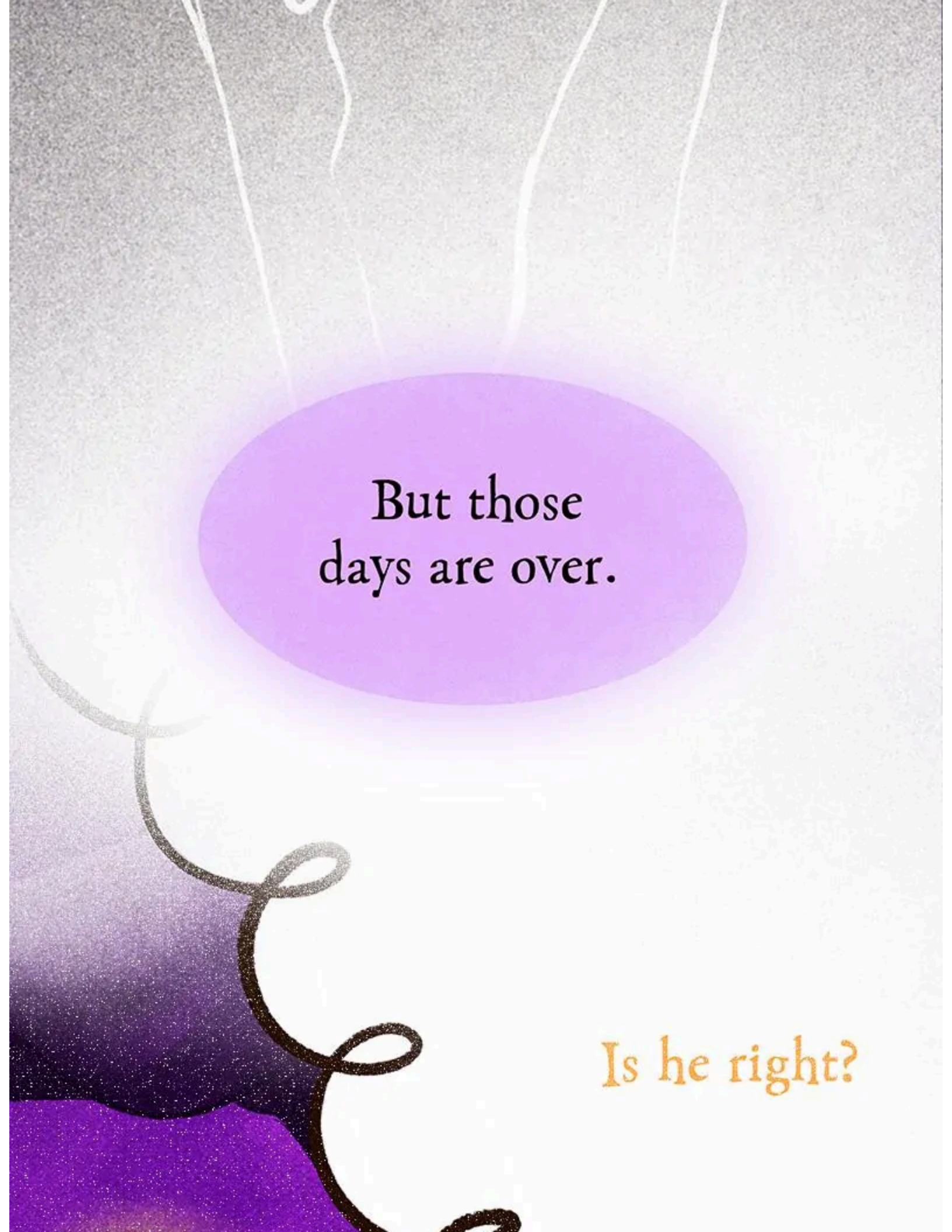












But those  
days are over.


Is he right?





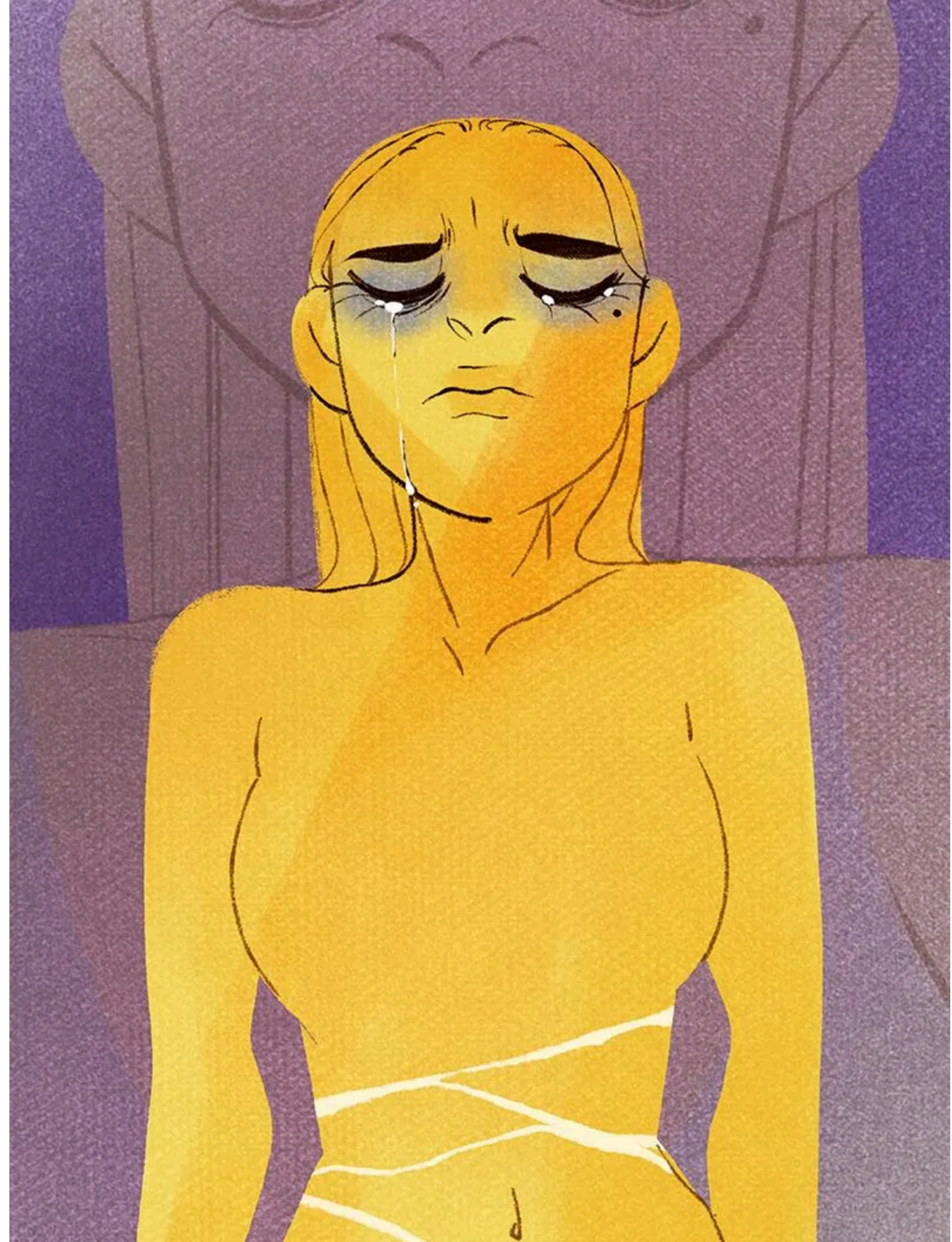
He's voiced my  
worst fears.





Does that make  
them true?









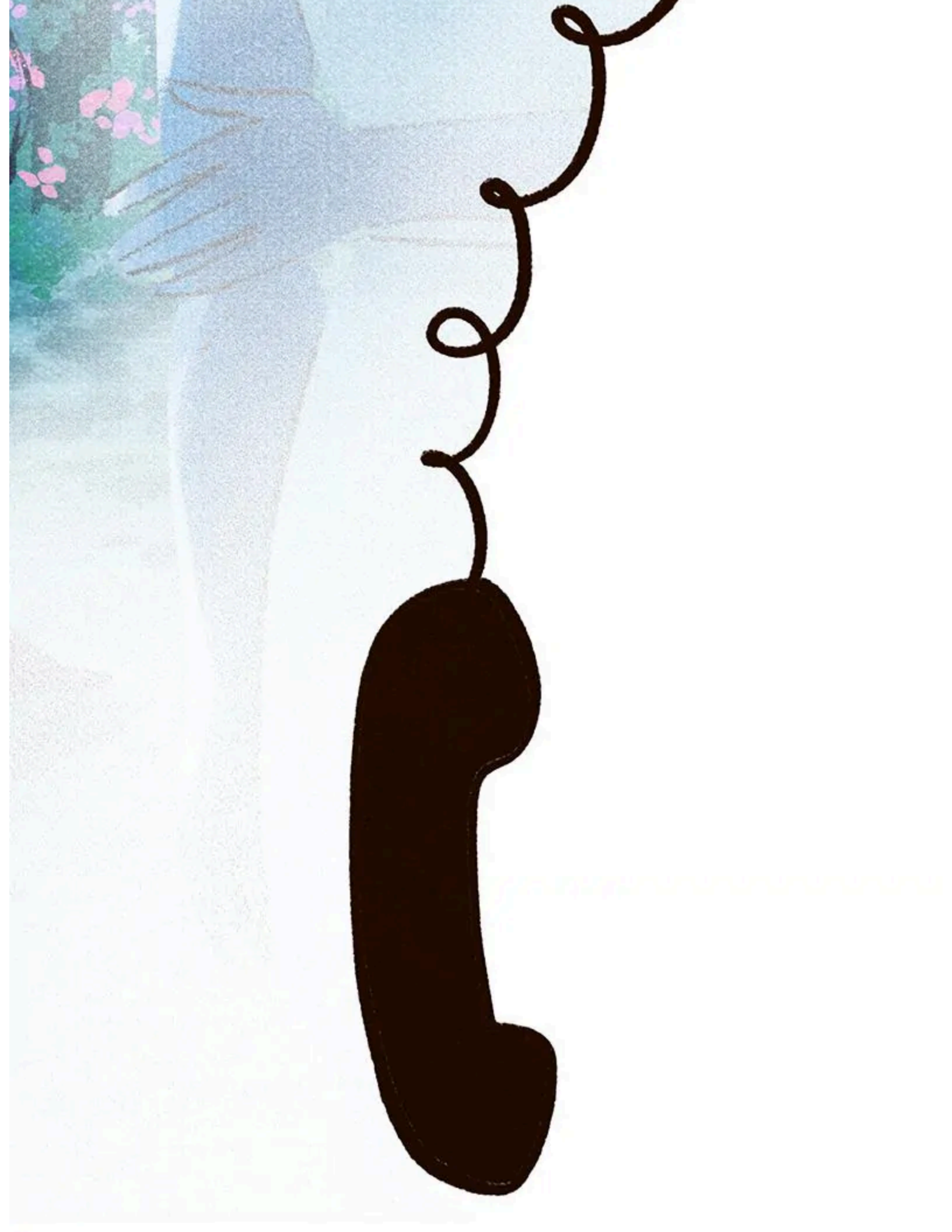












Is that what everyone  
thinks of me?



Or am I just too sick and  
tired to see the world for  
what it is? To see myself  
for who I am?





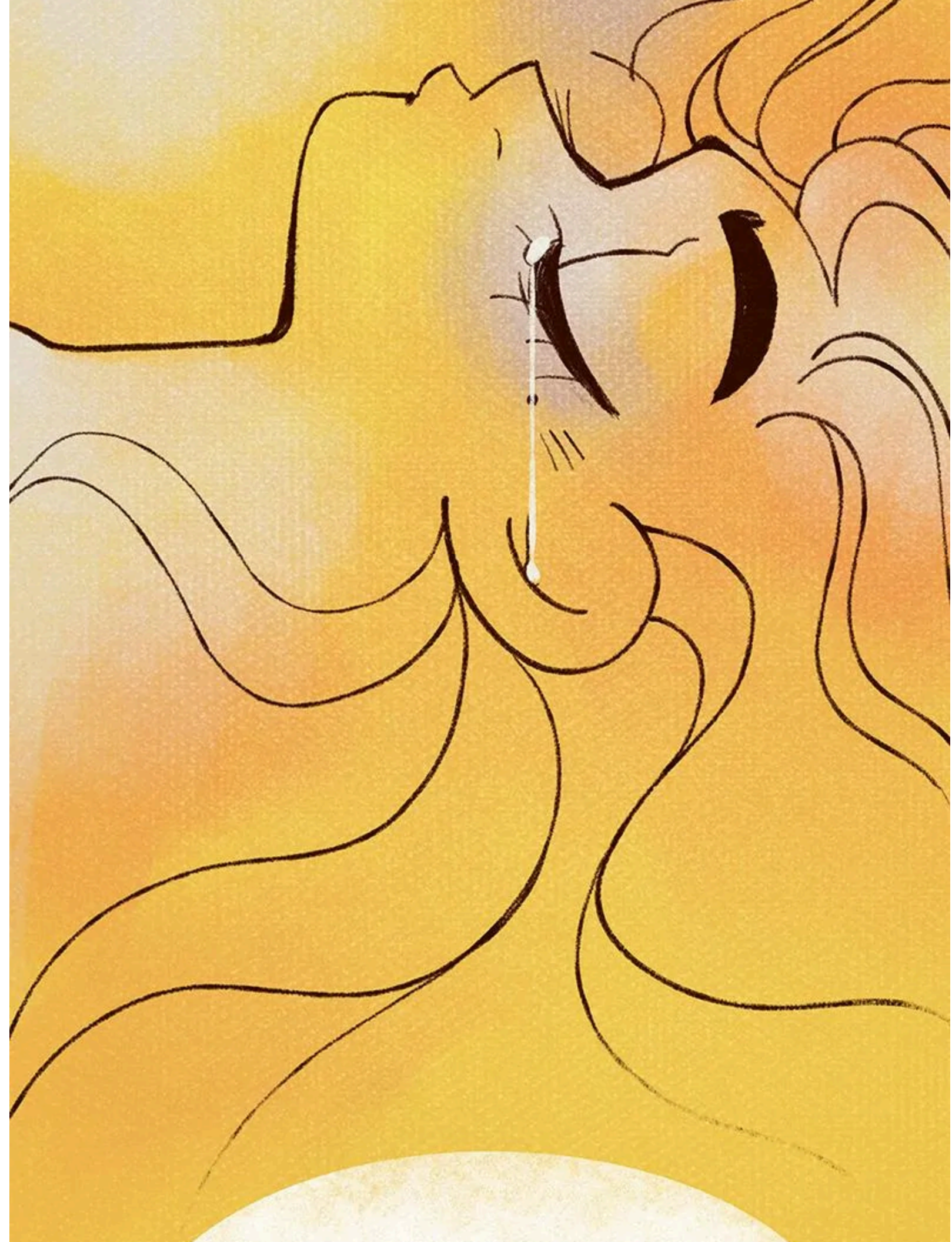




The threat of losing what  
power I do have is too much  
to contemplate.







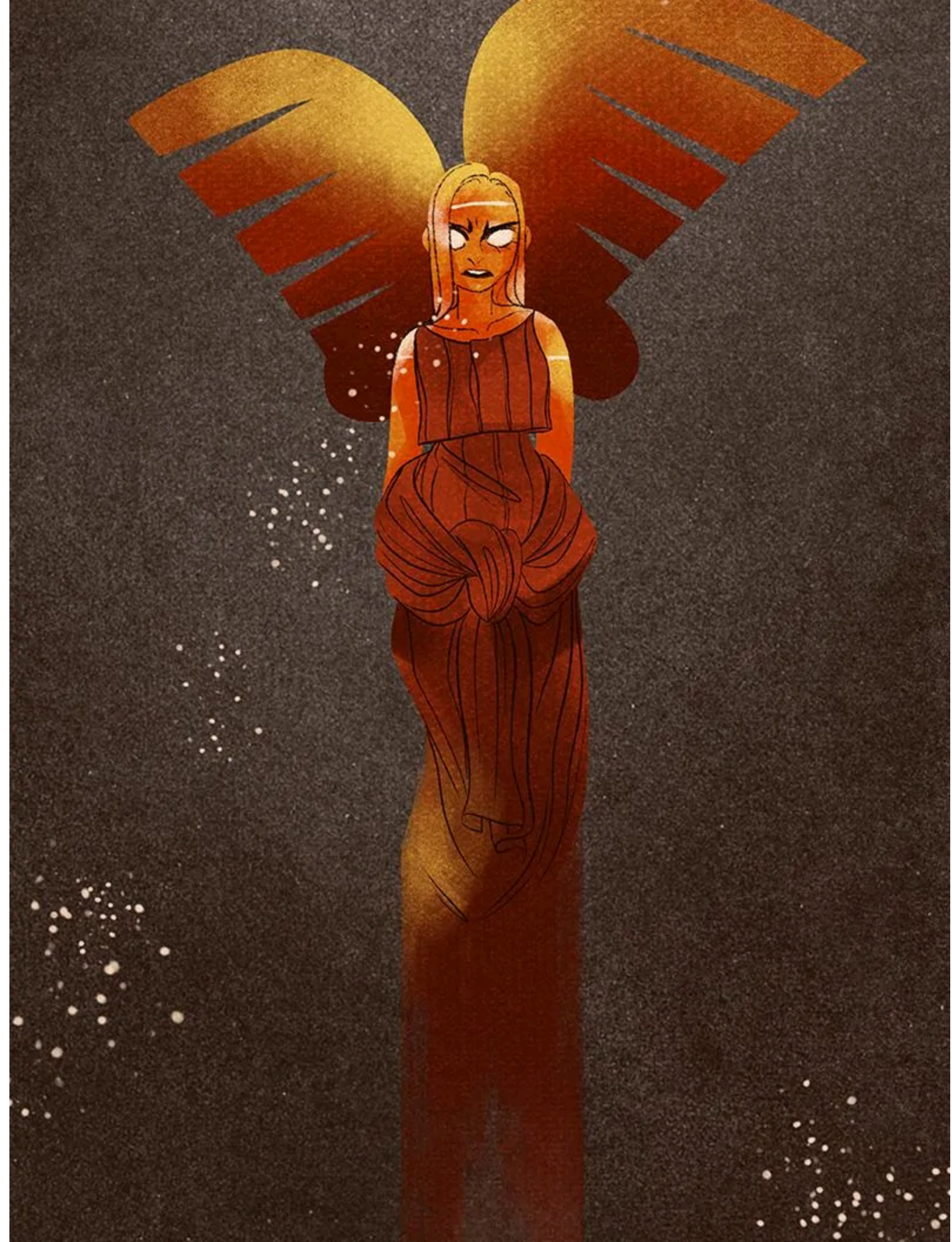


Sleep is the only option.

—



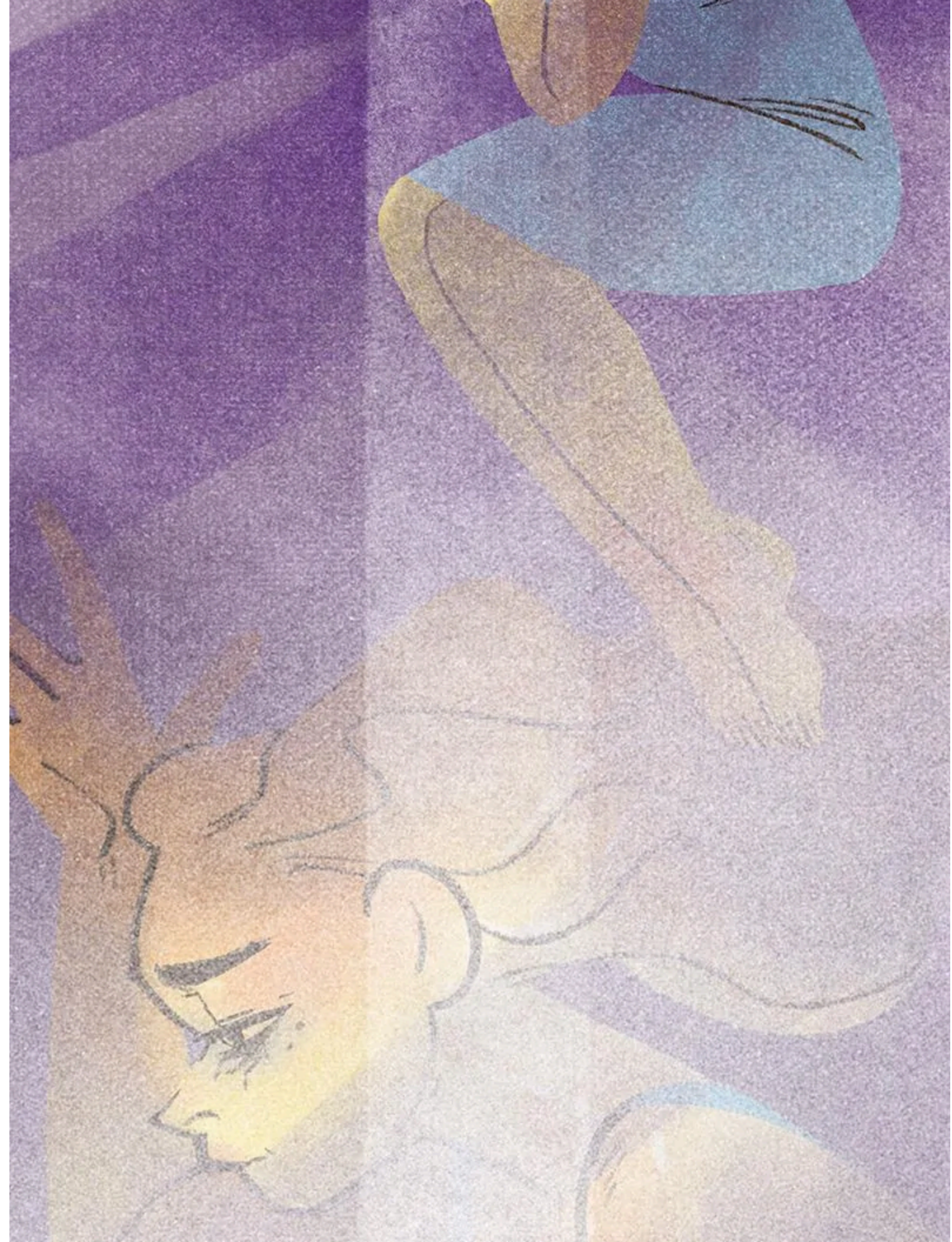








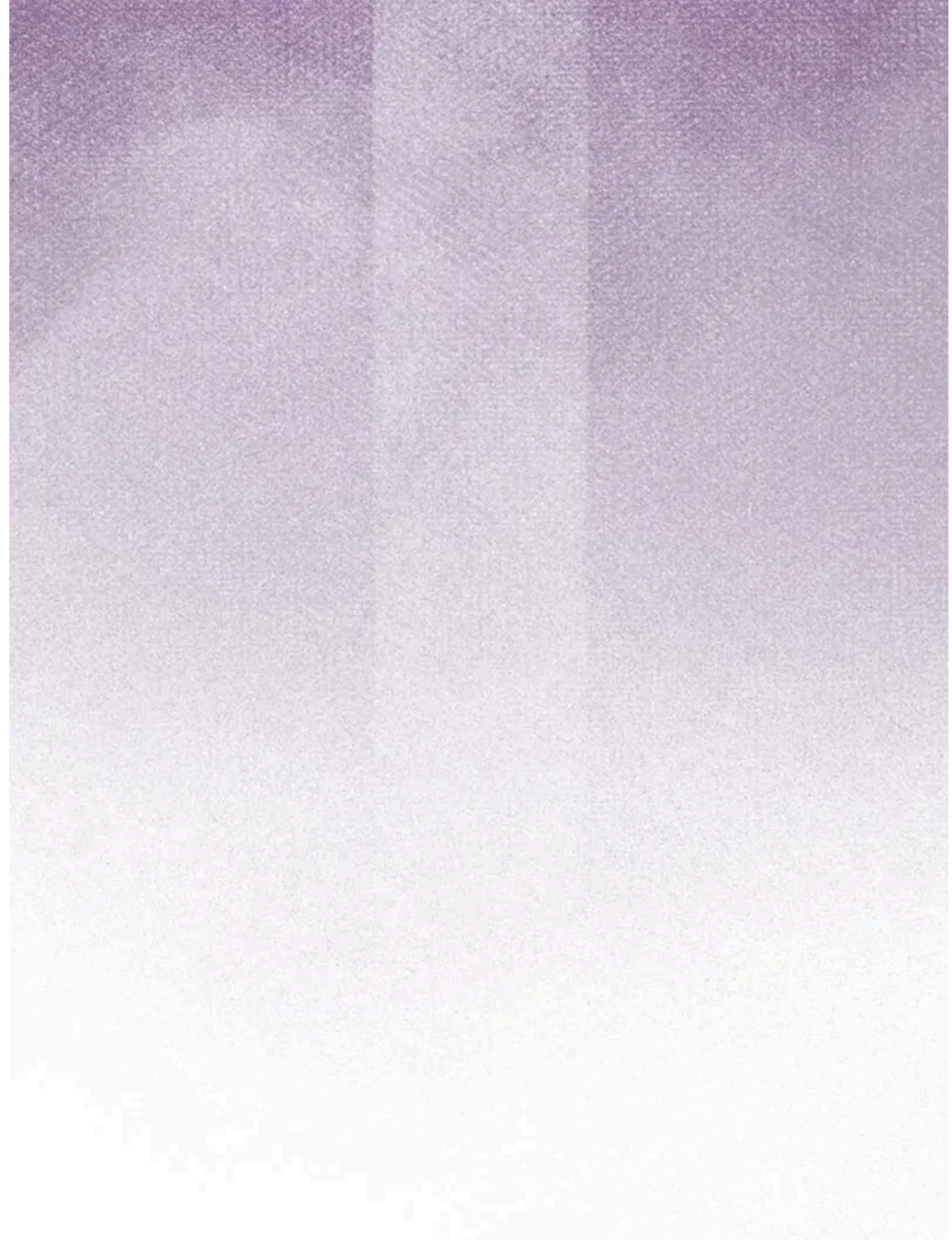






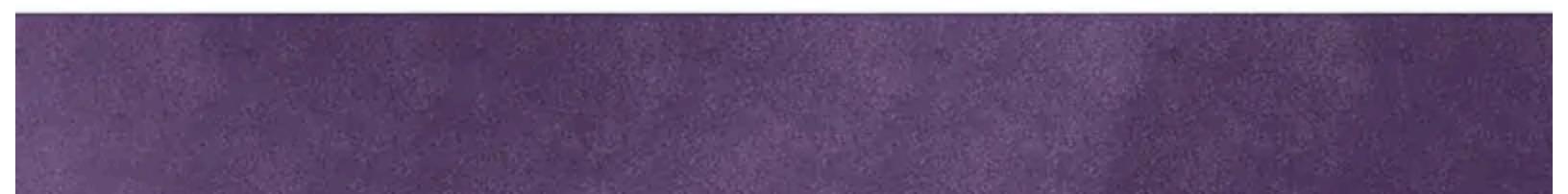




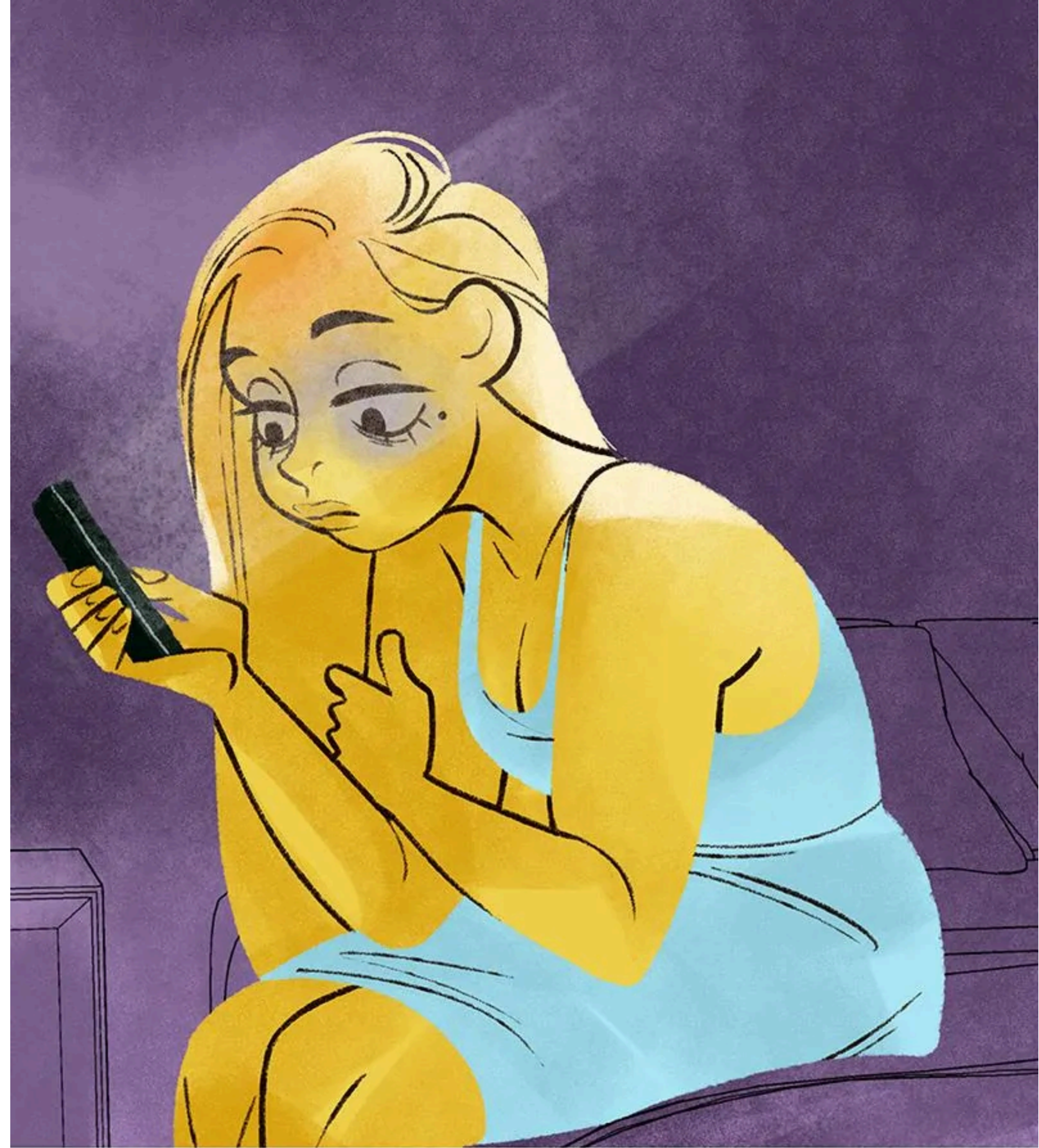




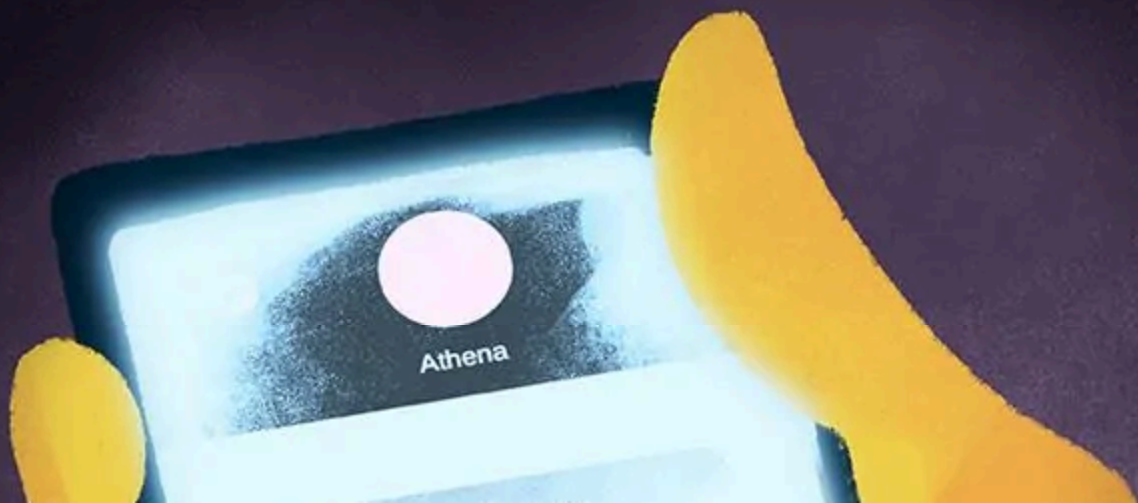
So, that's what the others have  
decided.



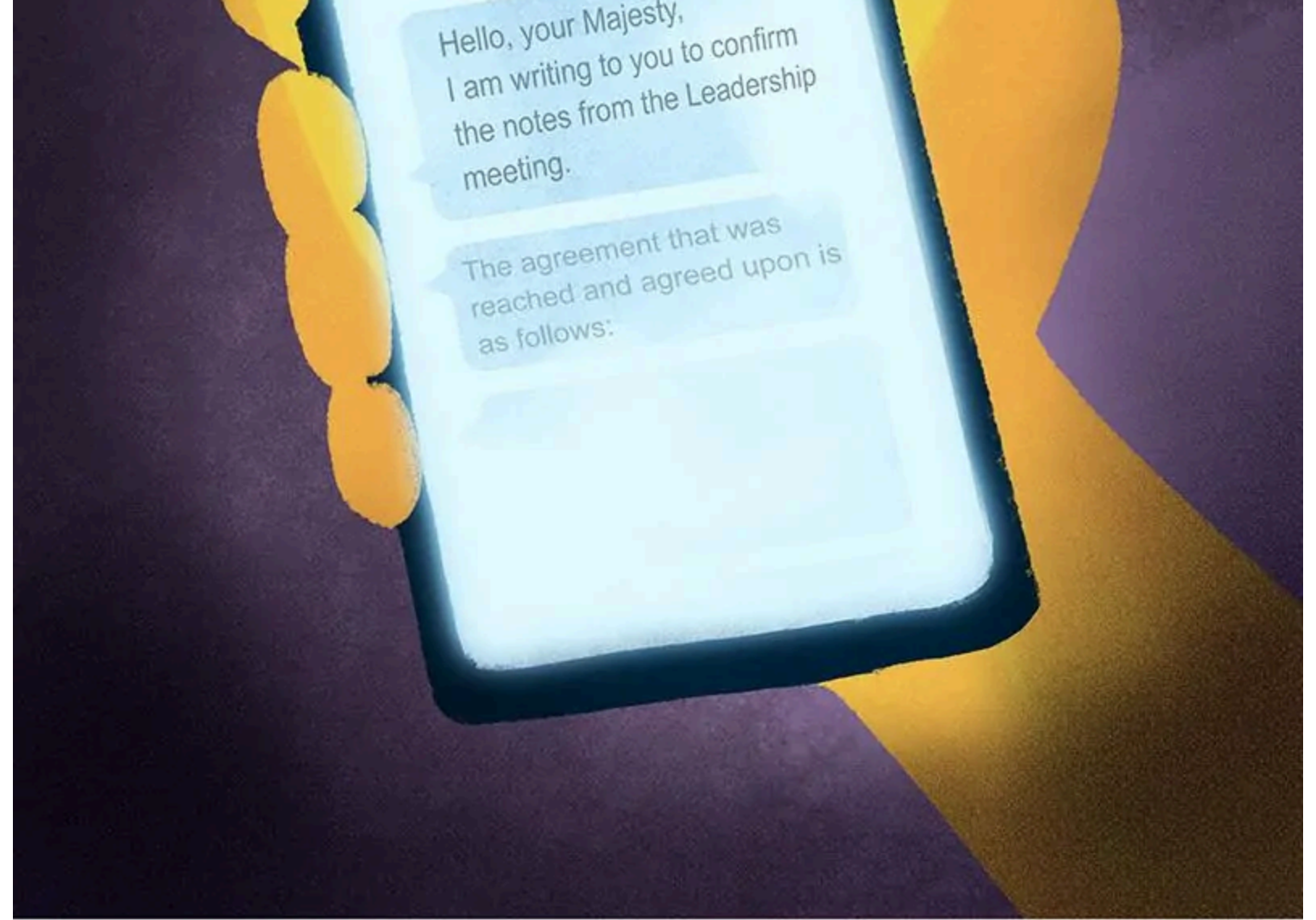




I certainly don't know how to  
save the earth from destruction.  
I suppose the writing is on  
the wall.





A hand with yellow-painted fingernails holds a black smartphone. The screen displays a text message conversation. The first message is in a light blue bubble and says: "Hello, your Majesty, I am writing to you to confirm the notes from the Leadership meeting." The second message is in a light blue bubble and says: "The agreement that was reached and agreed upon is as follows:". Below this is a large, empty white rectangular box, likely a placeholder for a list or detailed notes. The background is a dark purple surface with a yellow and orange abstract shape on the right.

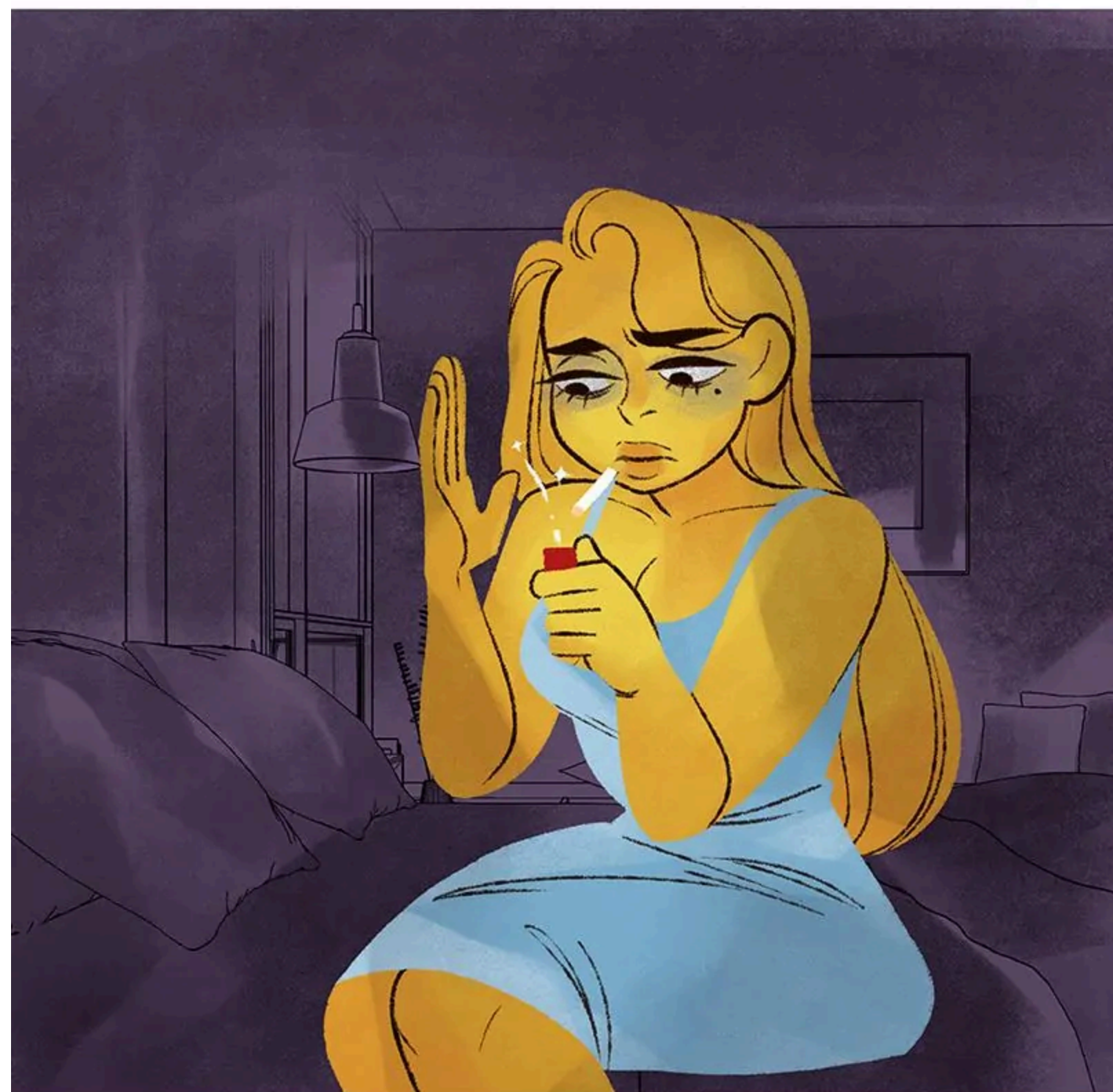
Hello, your Majesty,  
I am writing to you to confirm  
the notes from the Leadership  
meeting.

The agreement that was  
reached and agreed upon is  
as follows:

I'm useless.





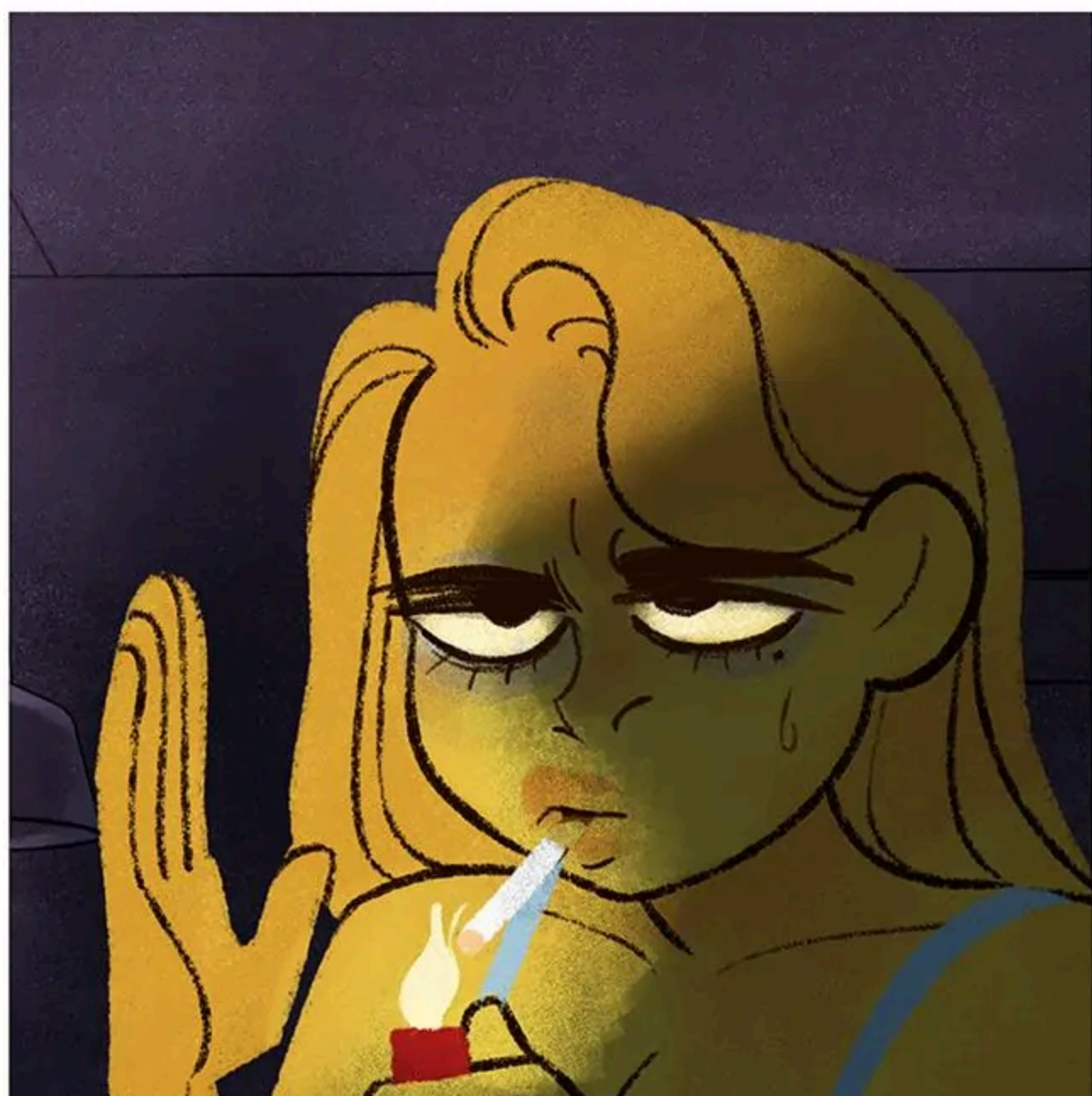


Come on!















I want to talk.

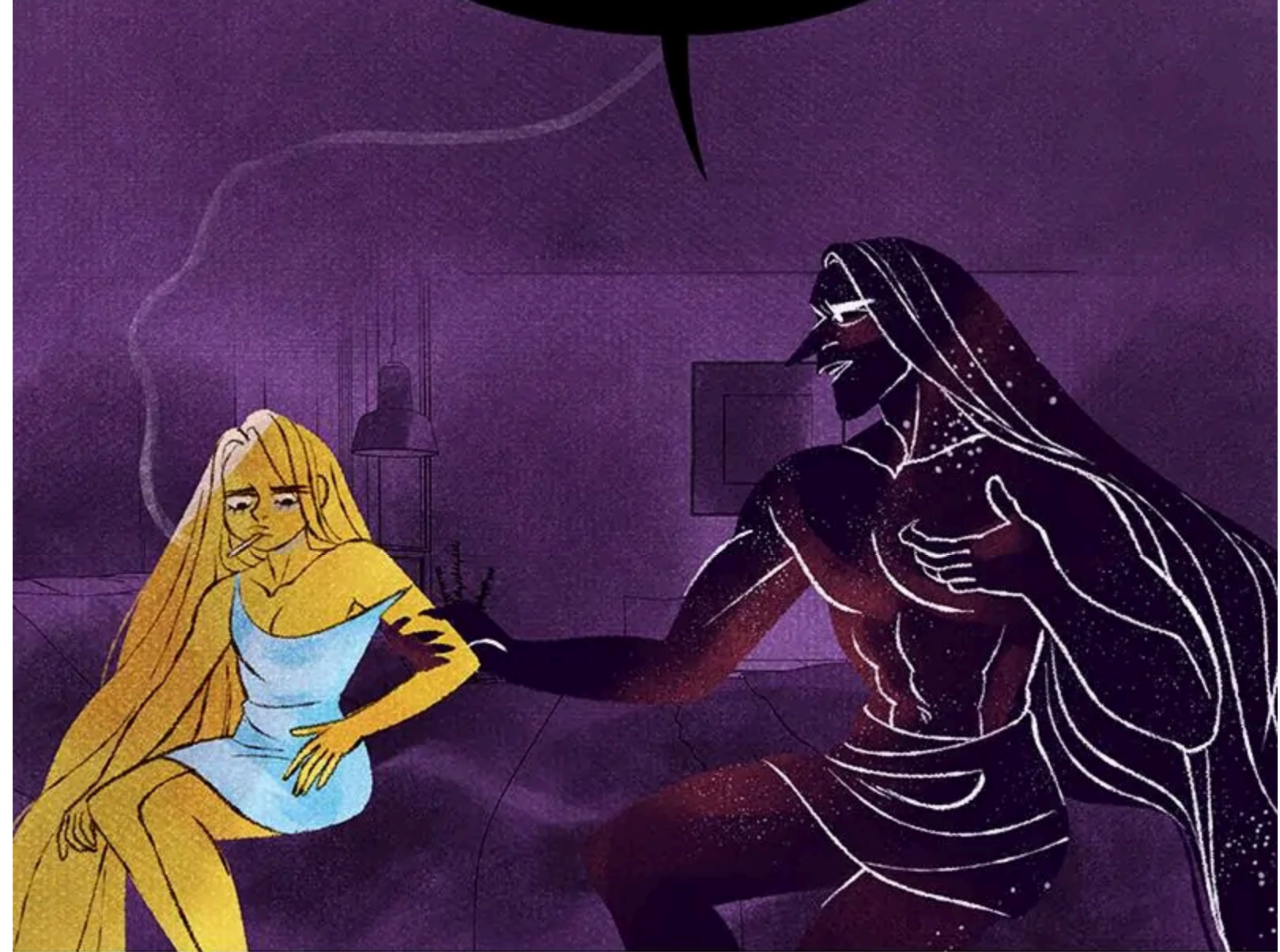






I've been thinking  
about you a lot.



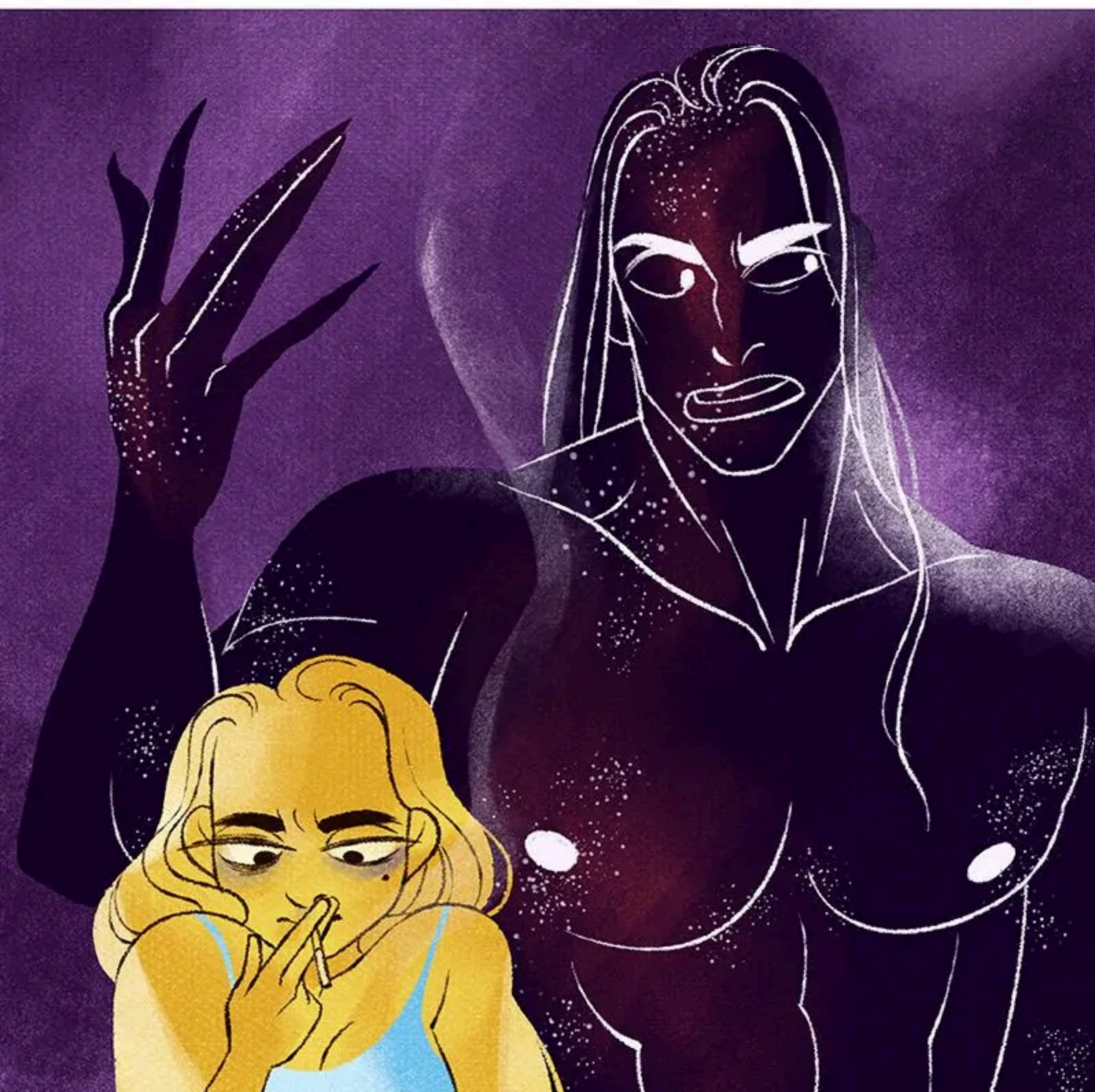


I've gone over  
everything in my  
head—


the way you



the way you  
were, the things  
you said.







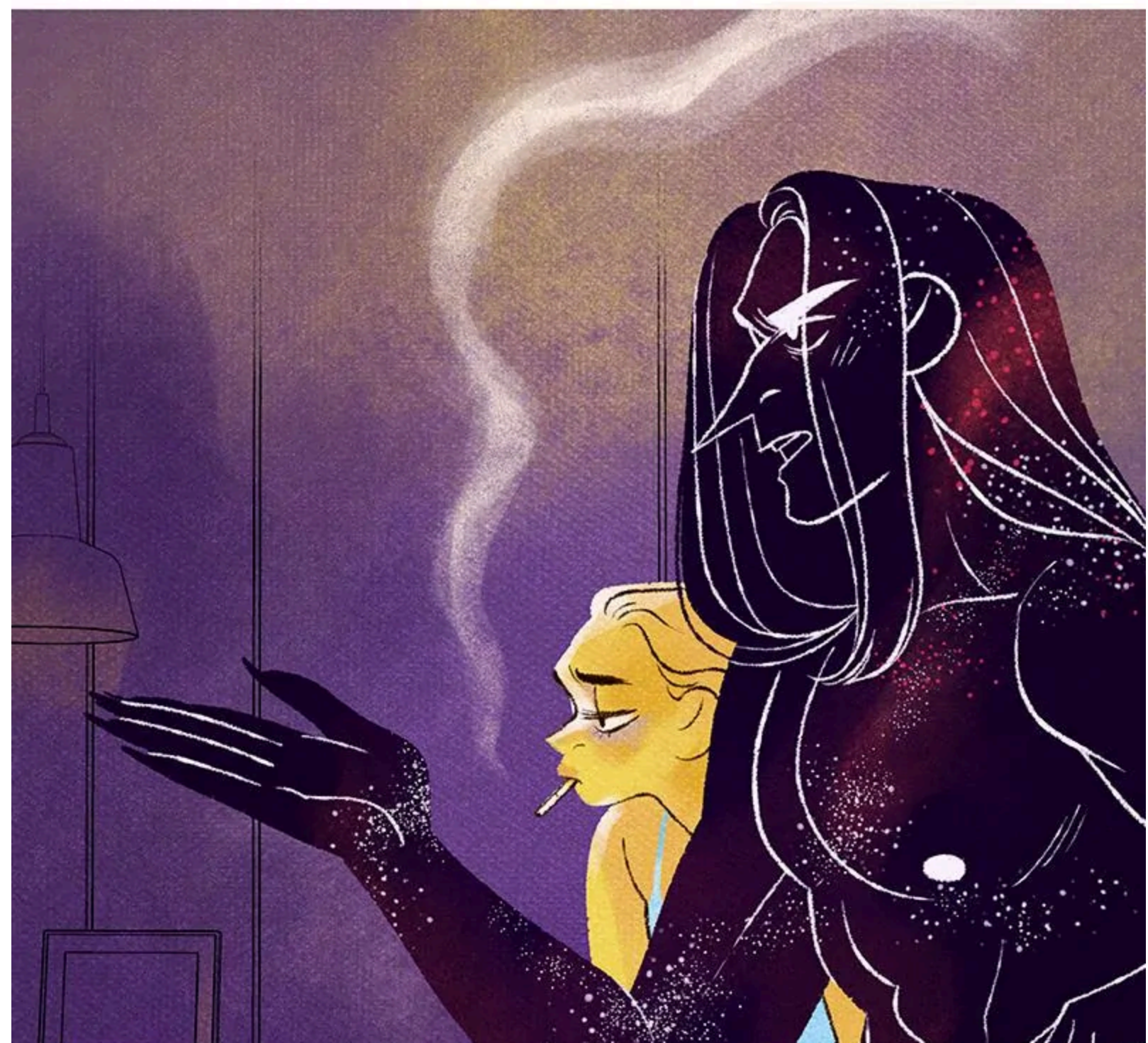
I've come to the  
conclusion that there is  
no way that could have  
been fake.

I'm too smart  
and insightful to  
be fooled. Your  
feelings were

1



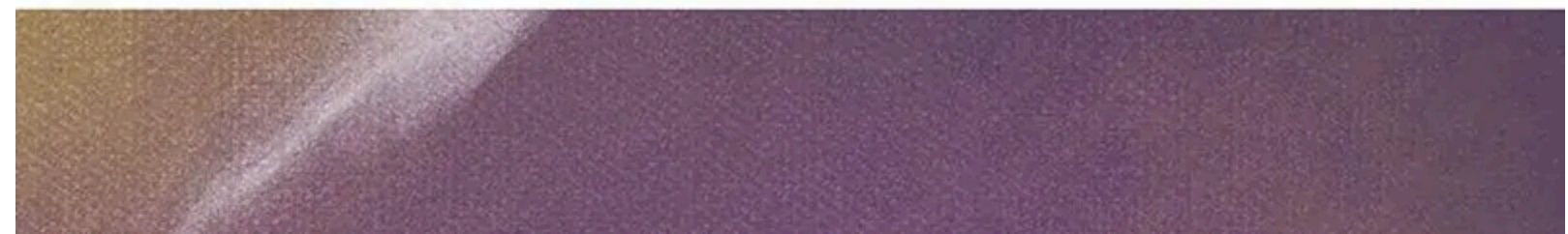
real.



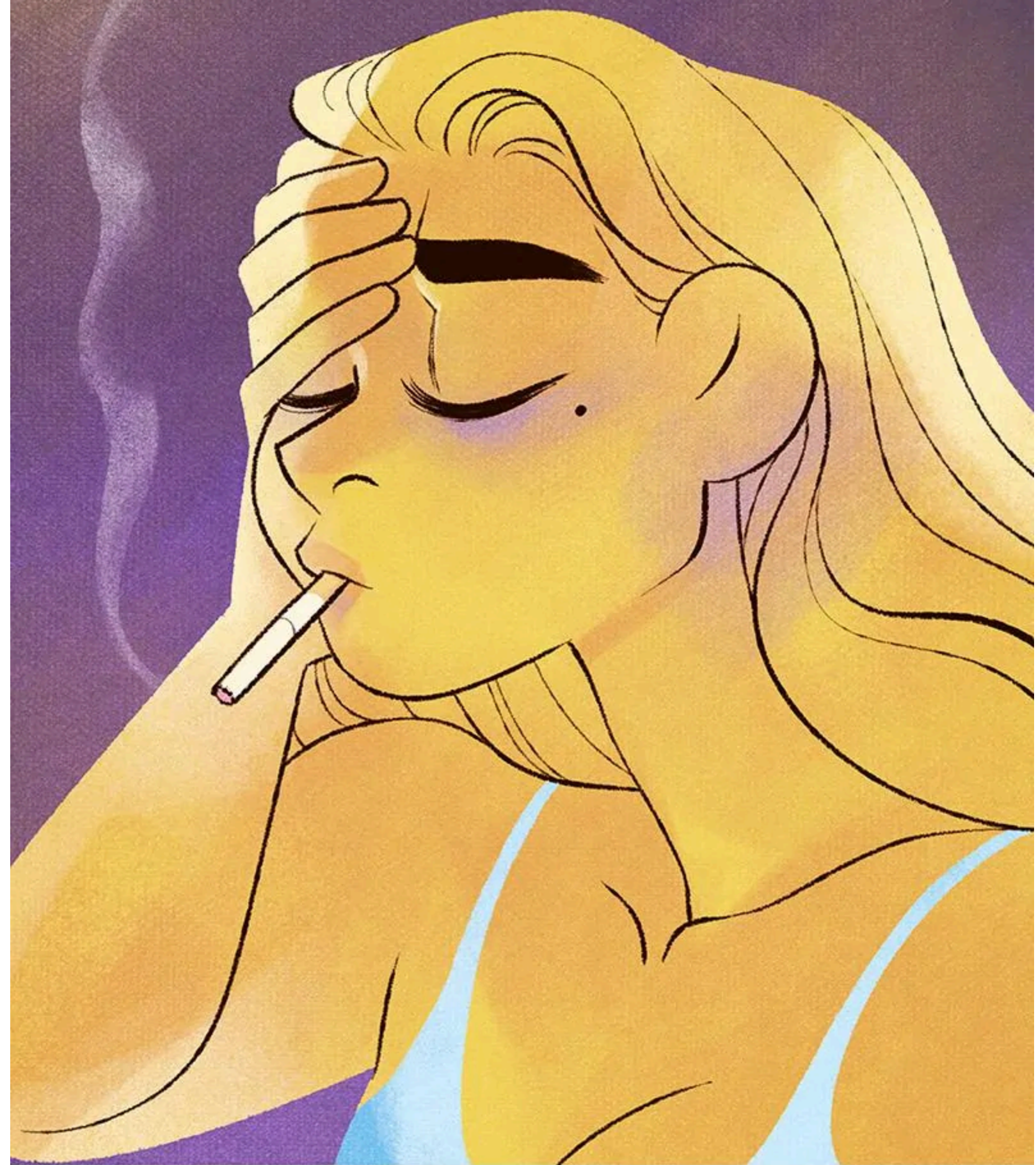




You loved me.









Admit it.

Hera!







Stop behaving as if you  
don't know how to solve  
problems.







Stop acting like it's  
your fate to soothe this  
ghost's feelings.





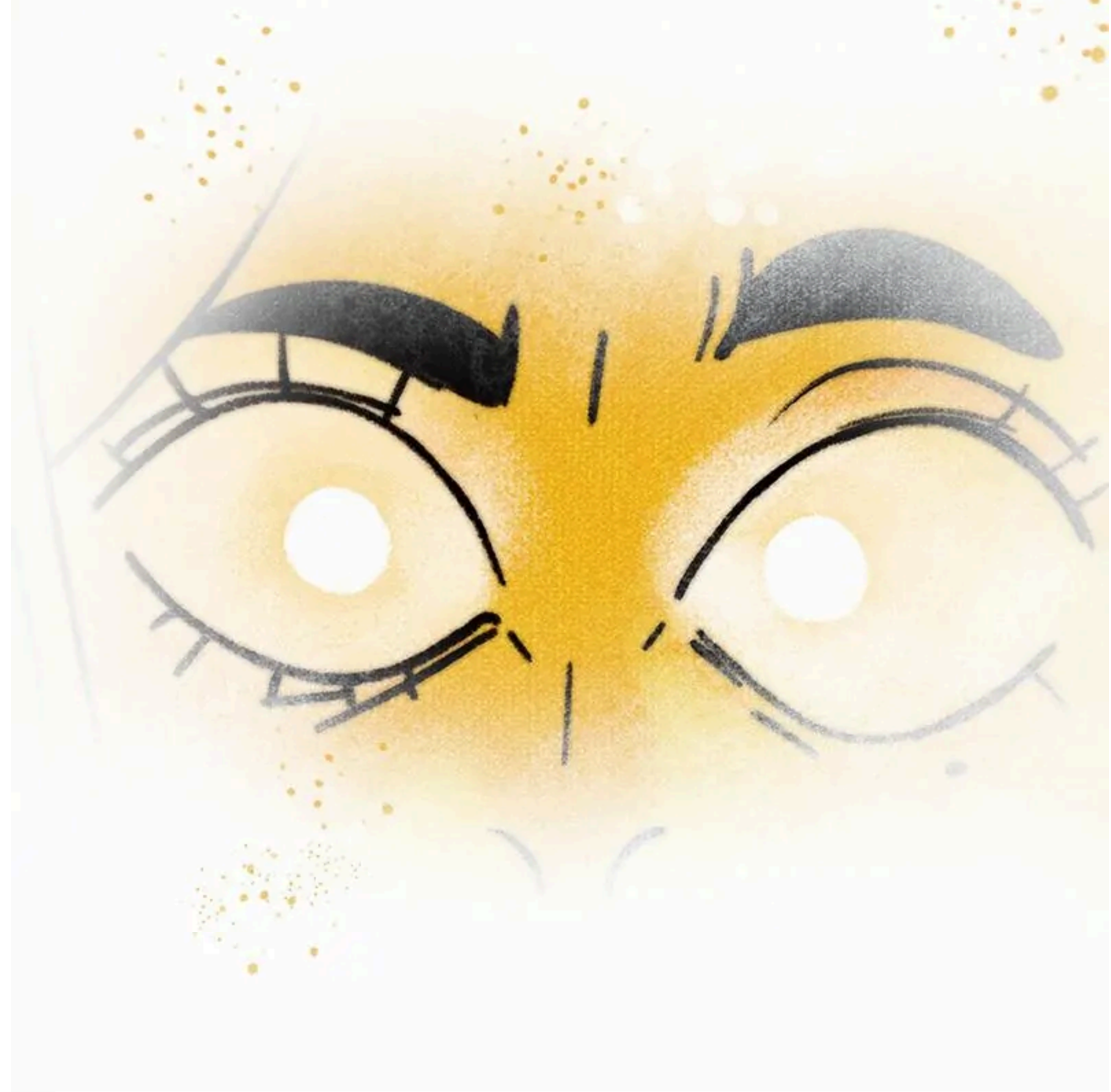




I said, “Wake up.”









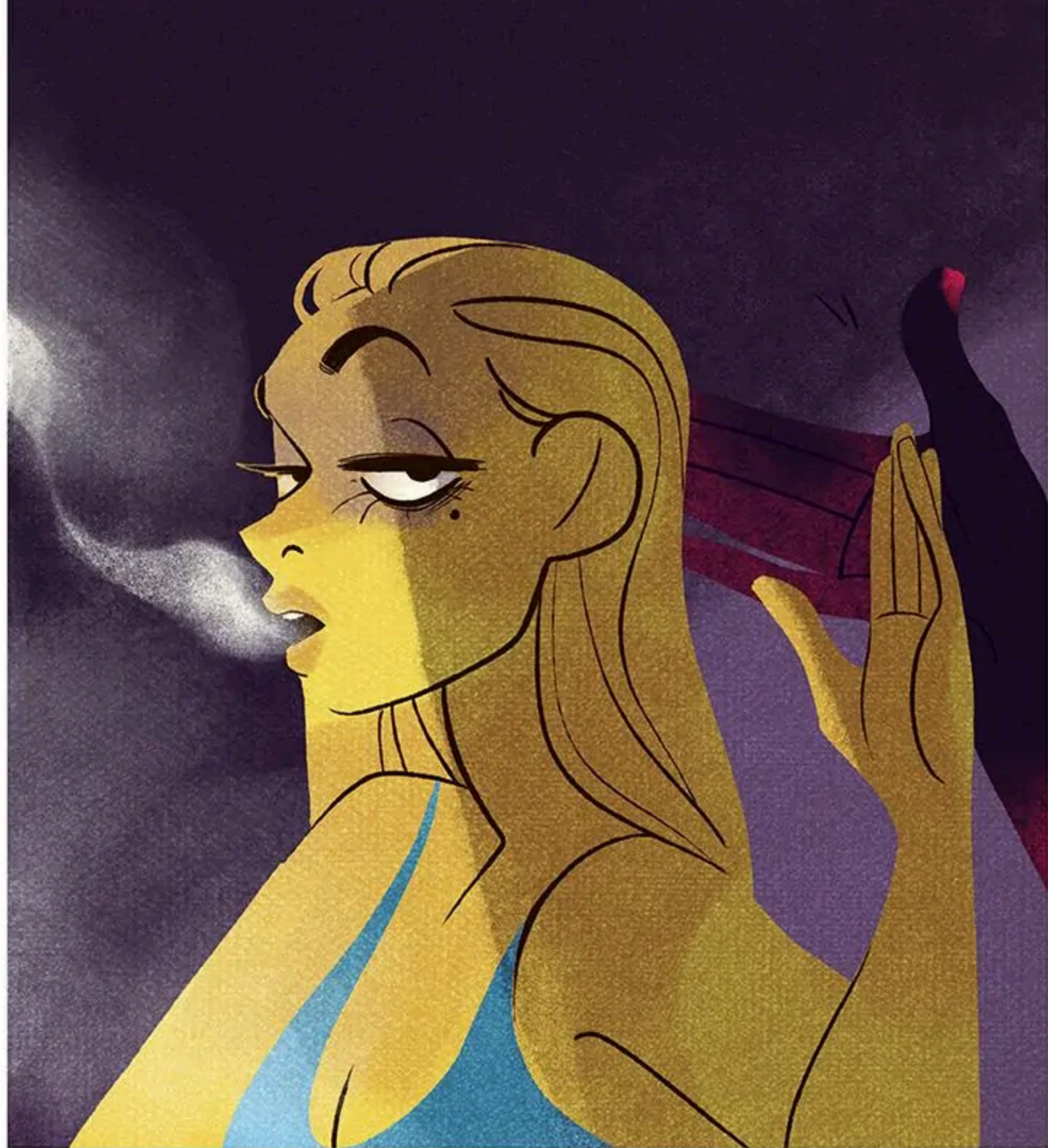
You love me;  
just admit it.













Are you going to tell me  
about that child you  
kidnapped?



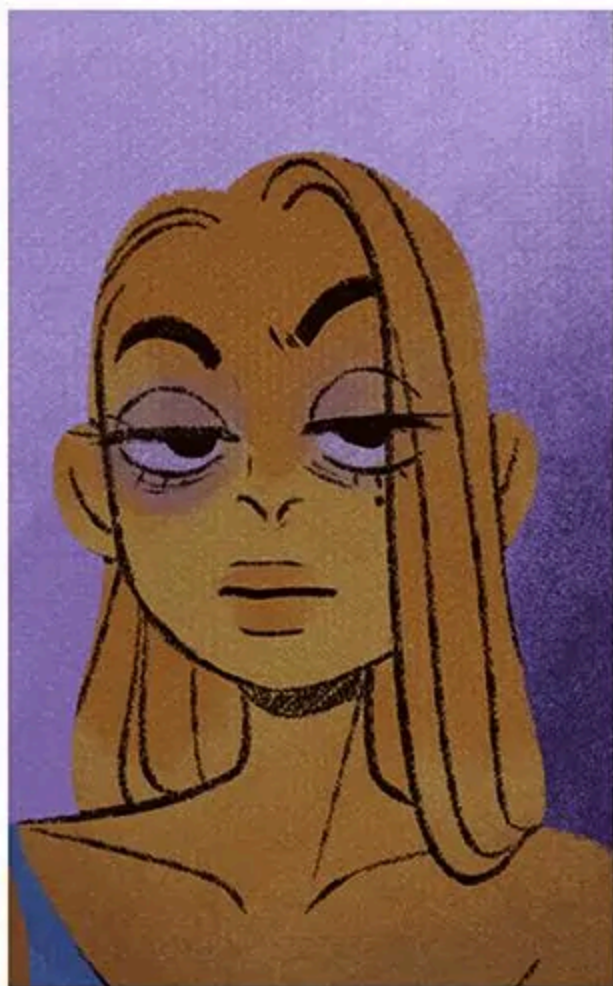





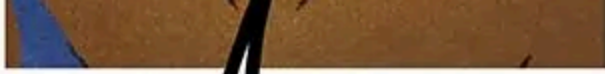
You haven't earned  
that information. I'm  
not satisfied yet.



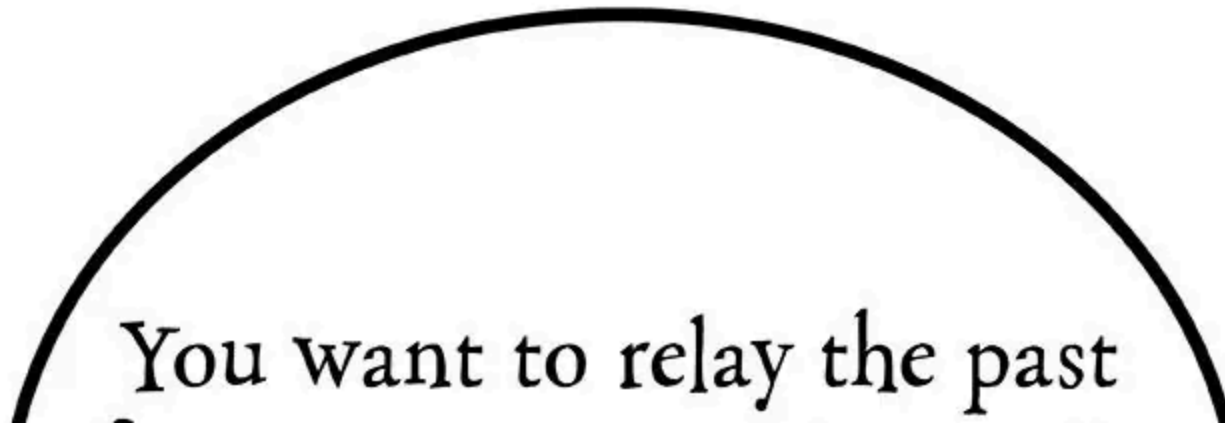
I still  
want to talk.







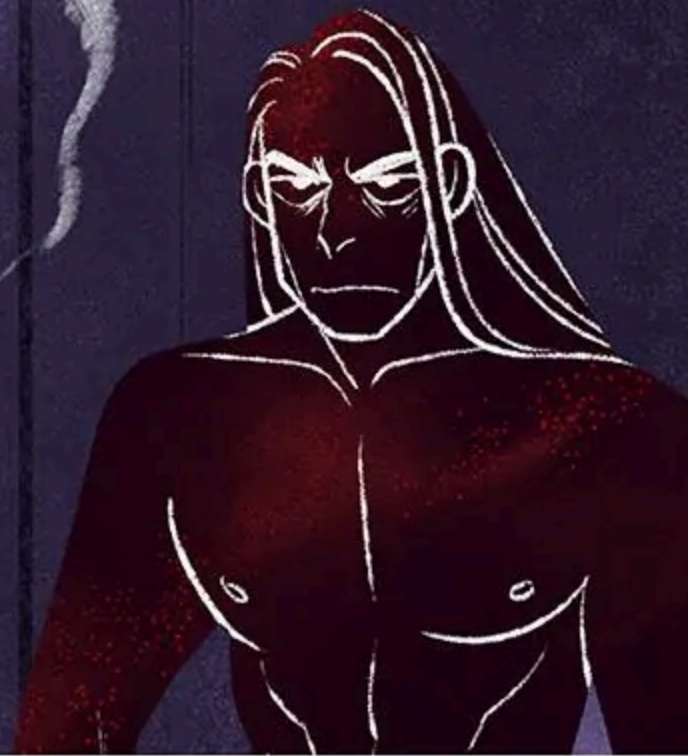
No, Kronos,  
you don't want  
to talk.




You want to relay the past



from your perspective again  
and again in the hope of  
uncovering some reality  
where I love you.

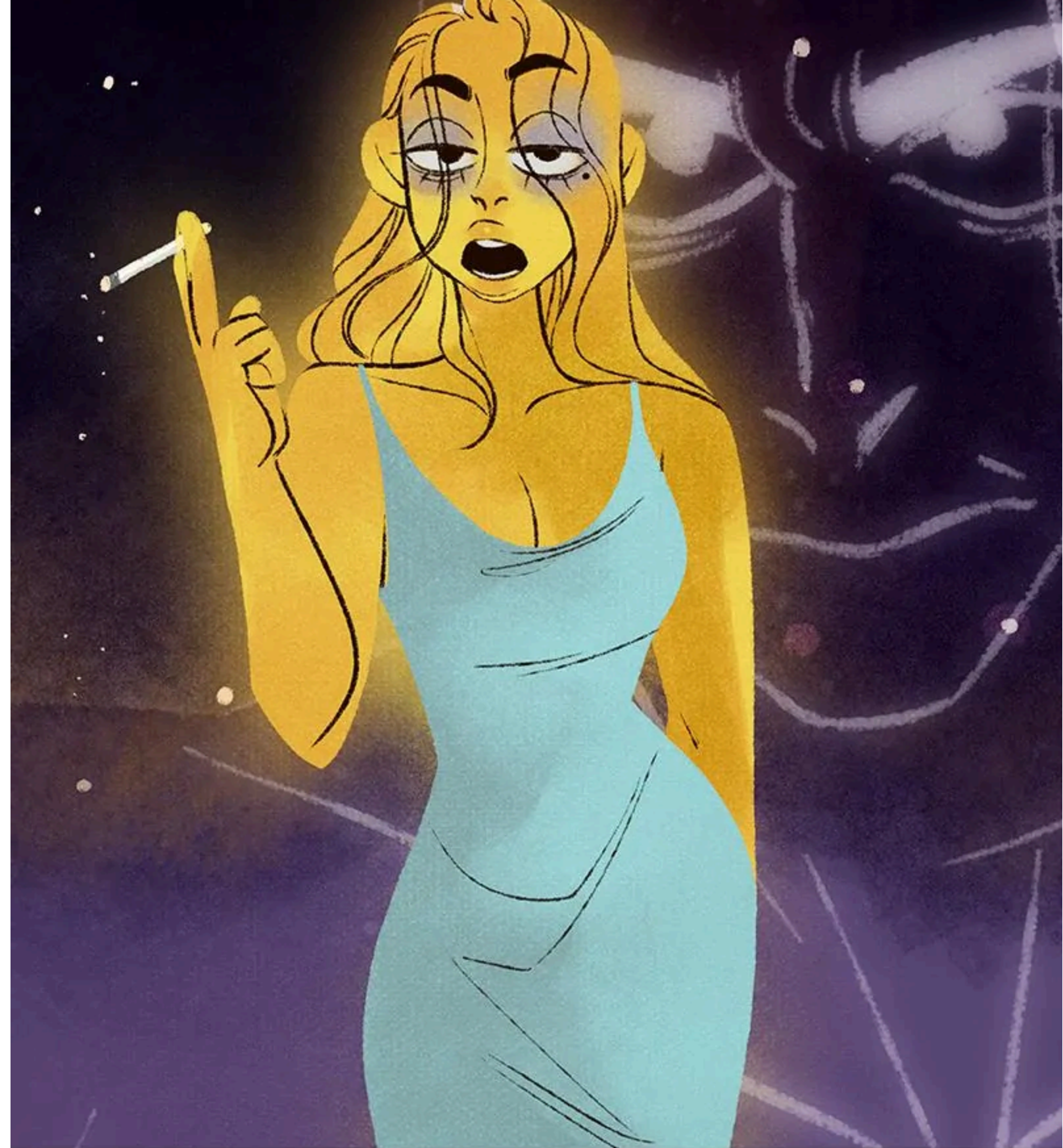




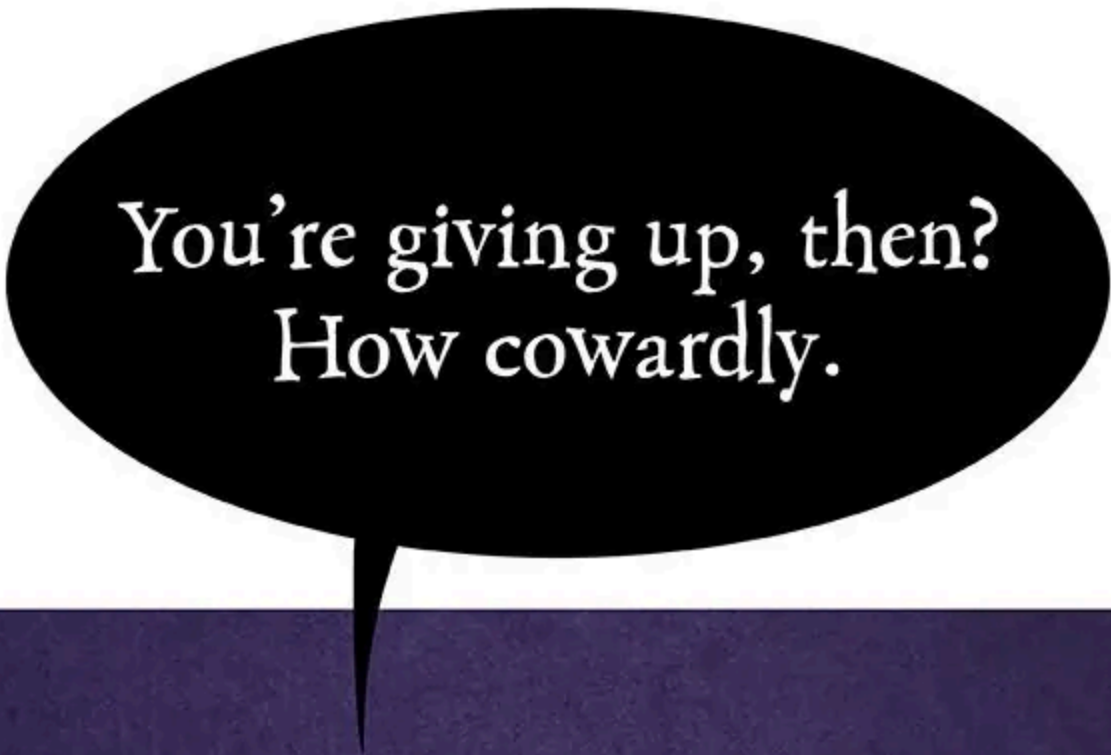


I don't love you.










You're giving up, then?  
How cowardly.









Cowardly?  
Only one of us is  
known for eating



babies.





I'm sick of hating  
myself for something I  
can't change.





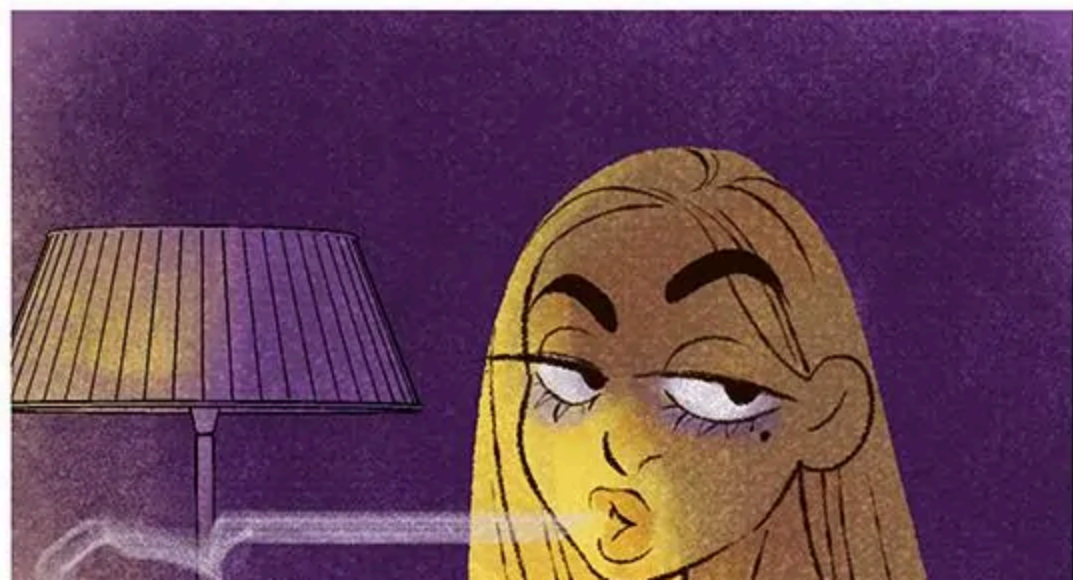




You can't  
simply get rid  
of me. *We have*  
a bond.











There is no bond.  
You just abuse me.







You can stick  
around if you  
wish.







But remember

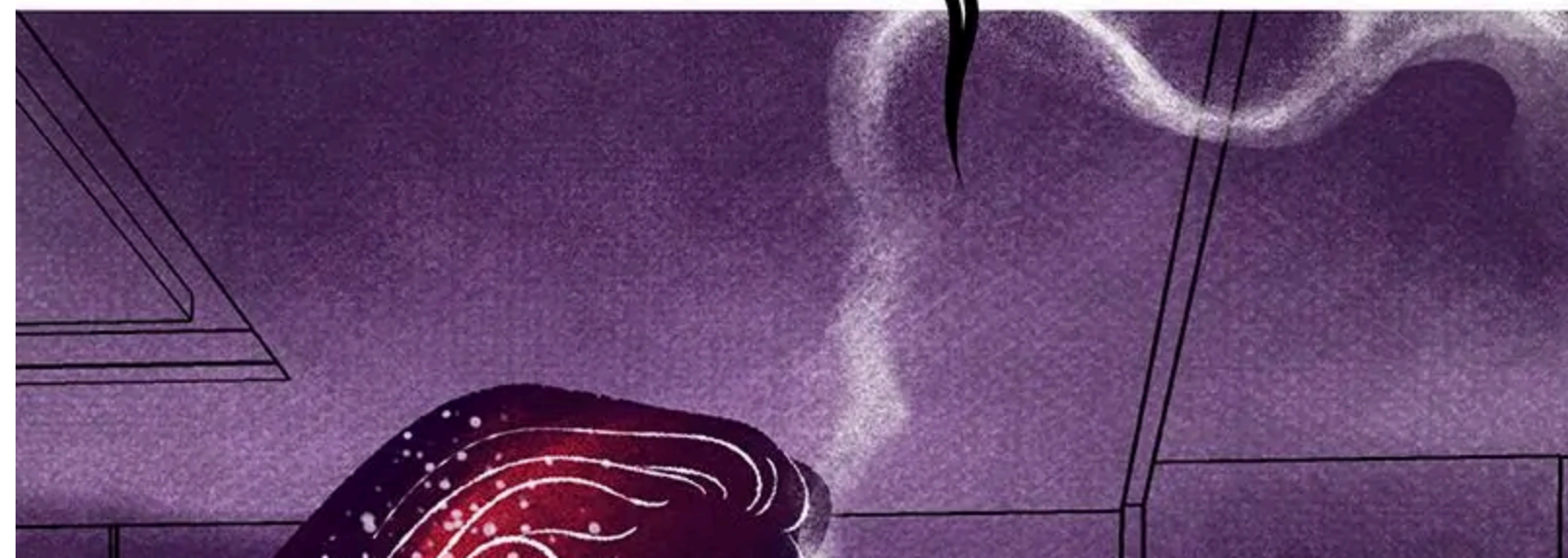


But, remember.





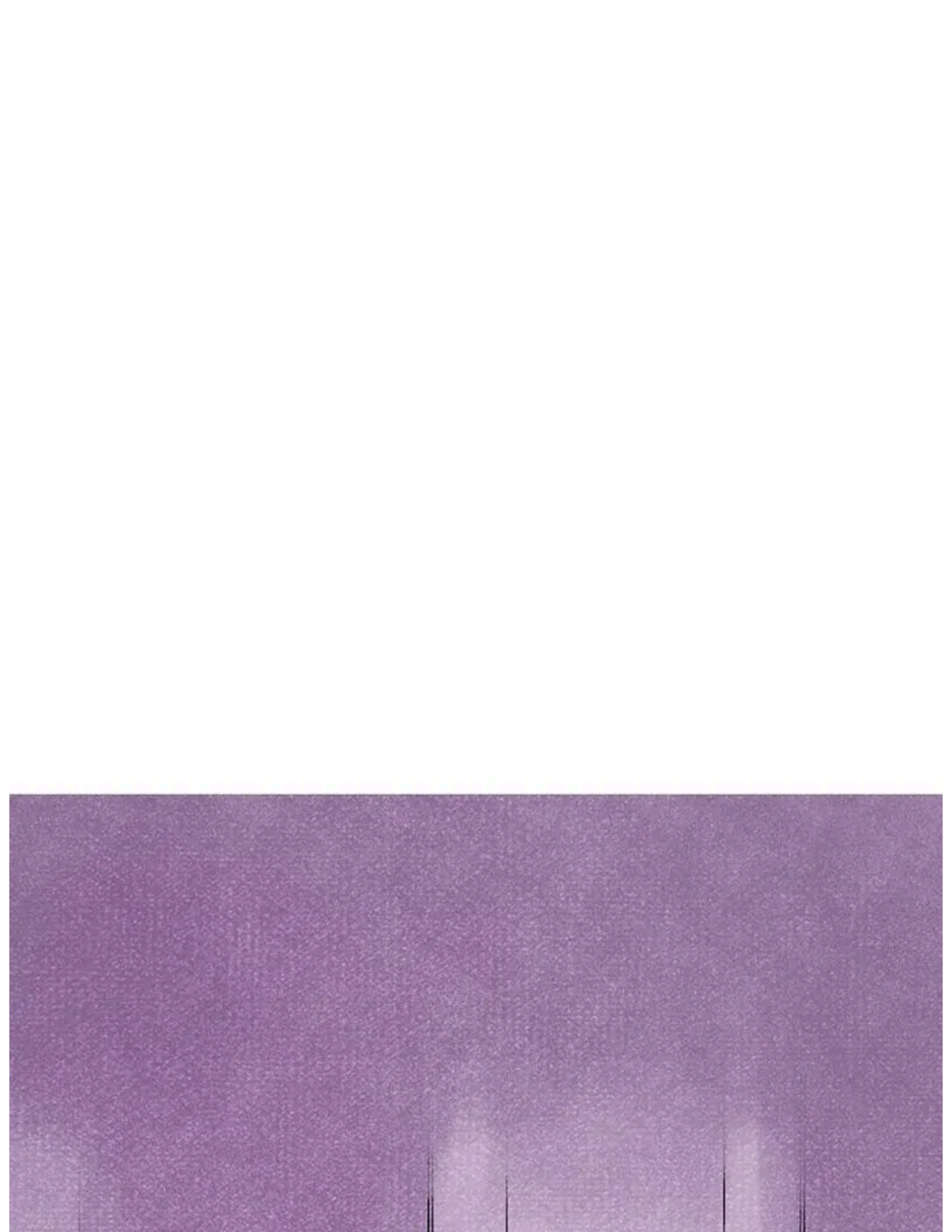
I was created to  
destroy you.













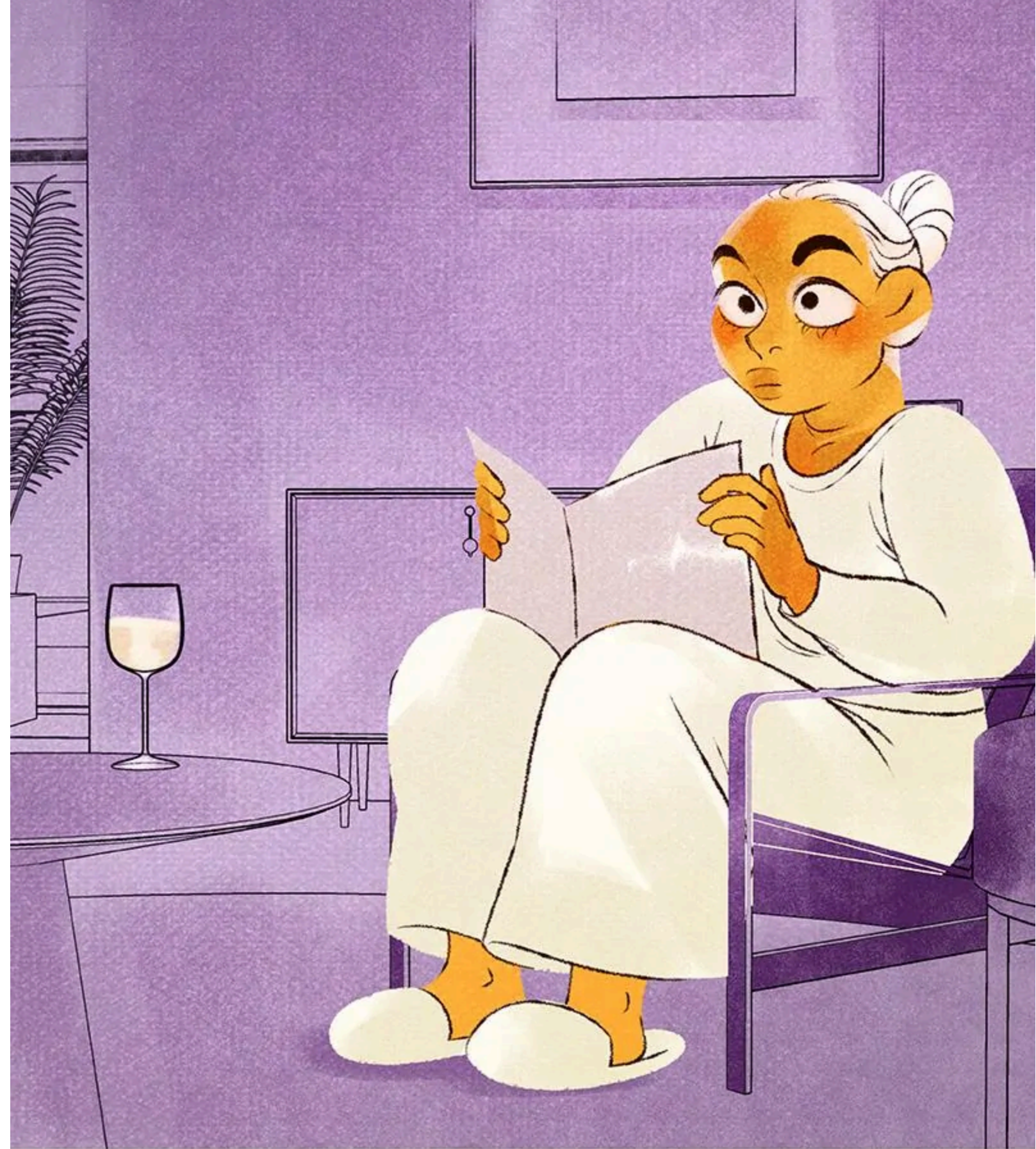




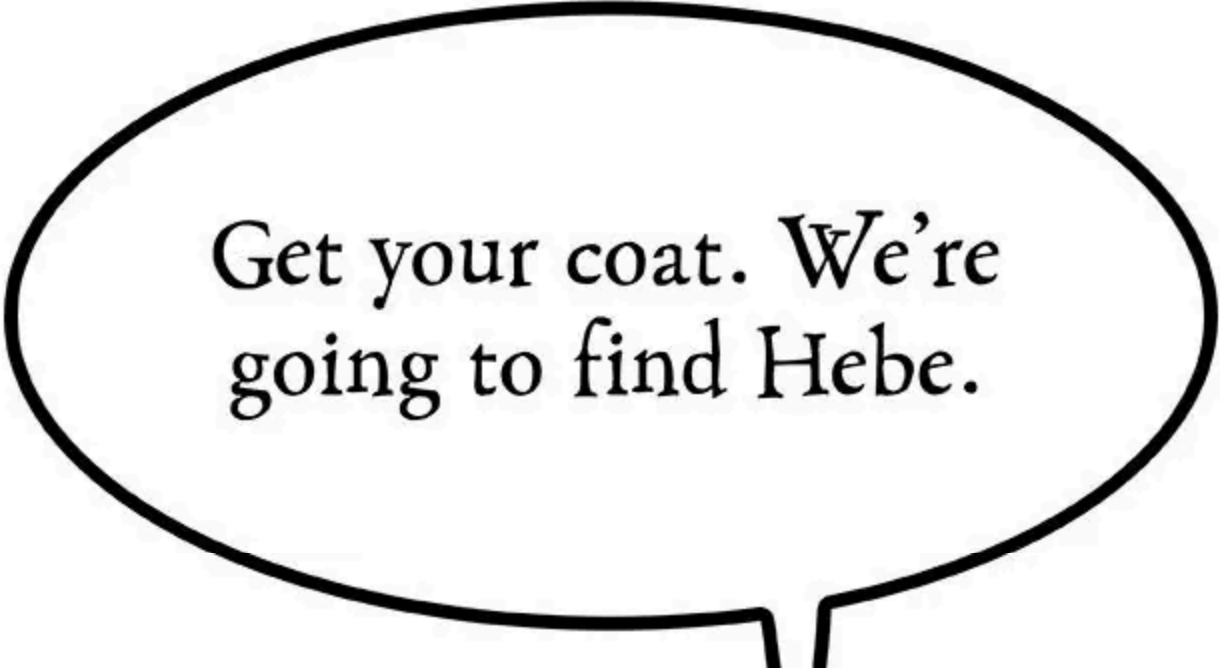


Hestia!



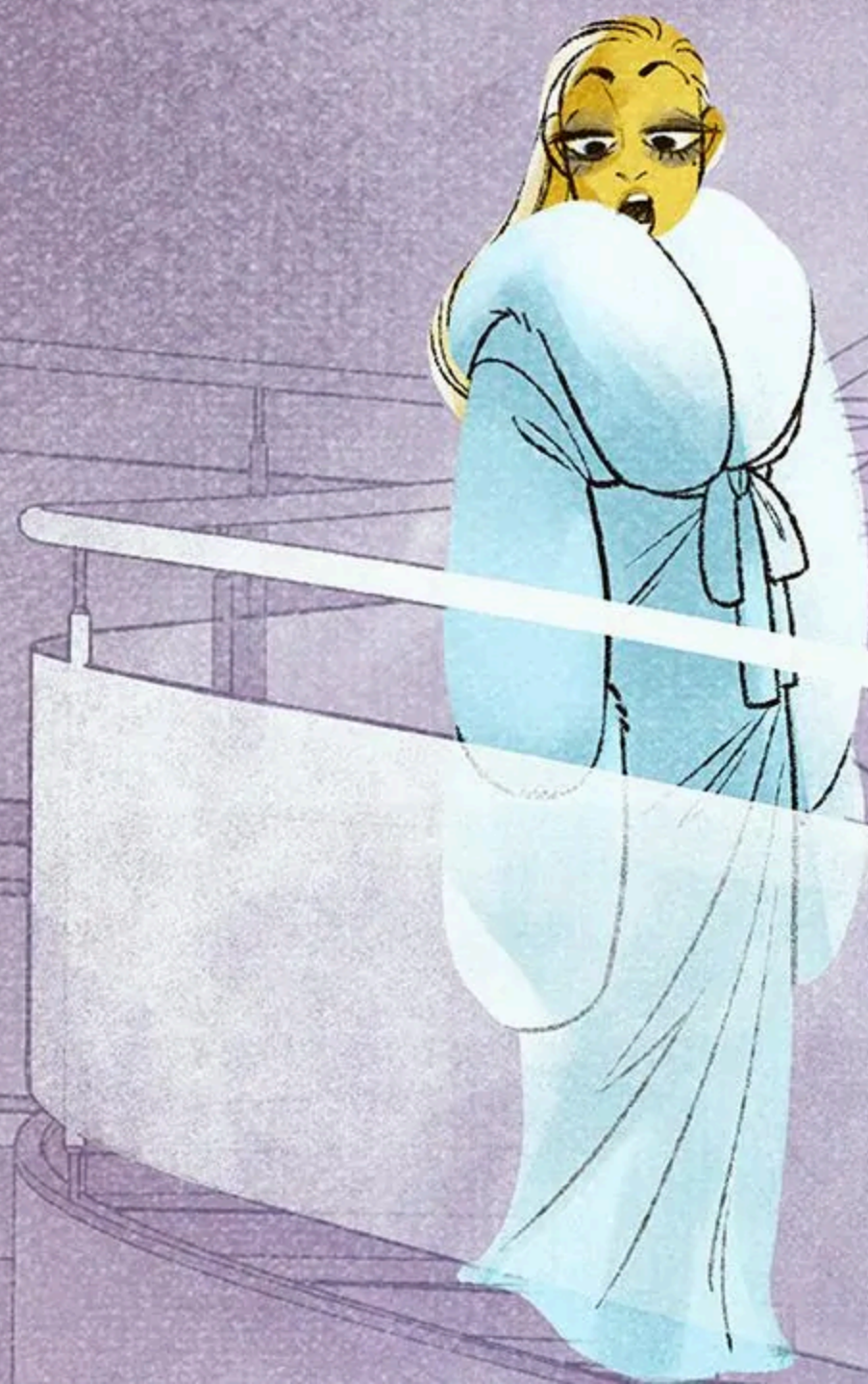




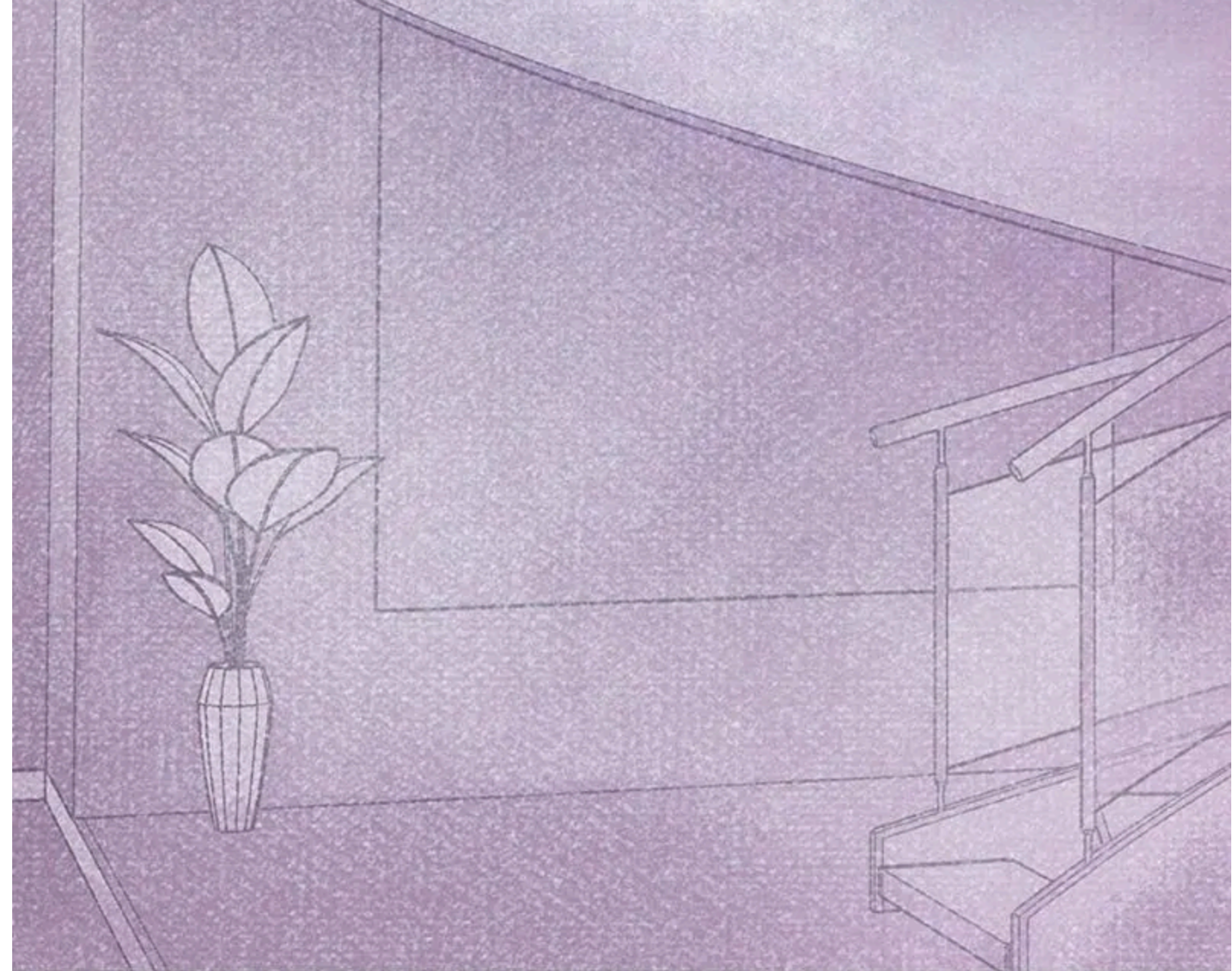


Get your coat. We're  
going to find Hebe.











Okay, but have you  
been smoking?









Because if you're  
going to smoke, I'm  
not coming out with  
you.



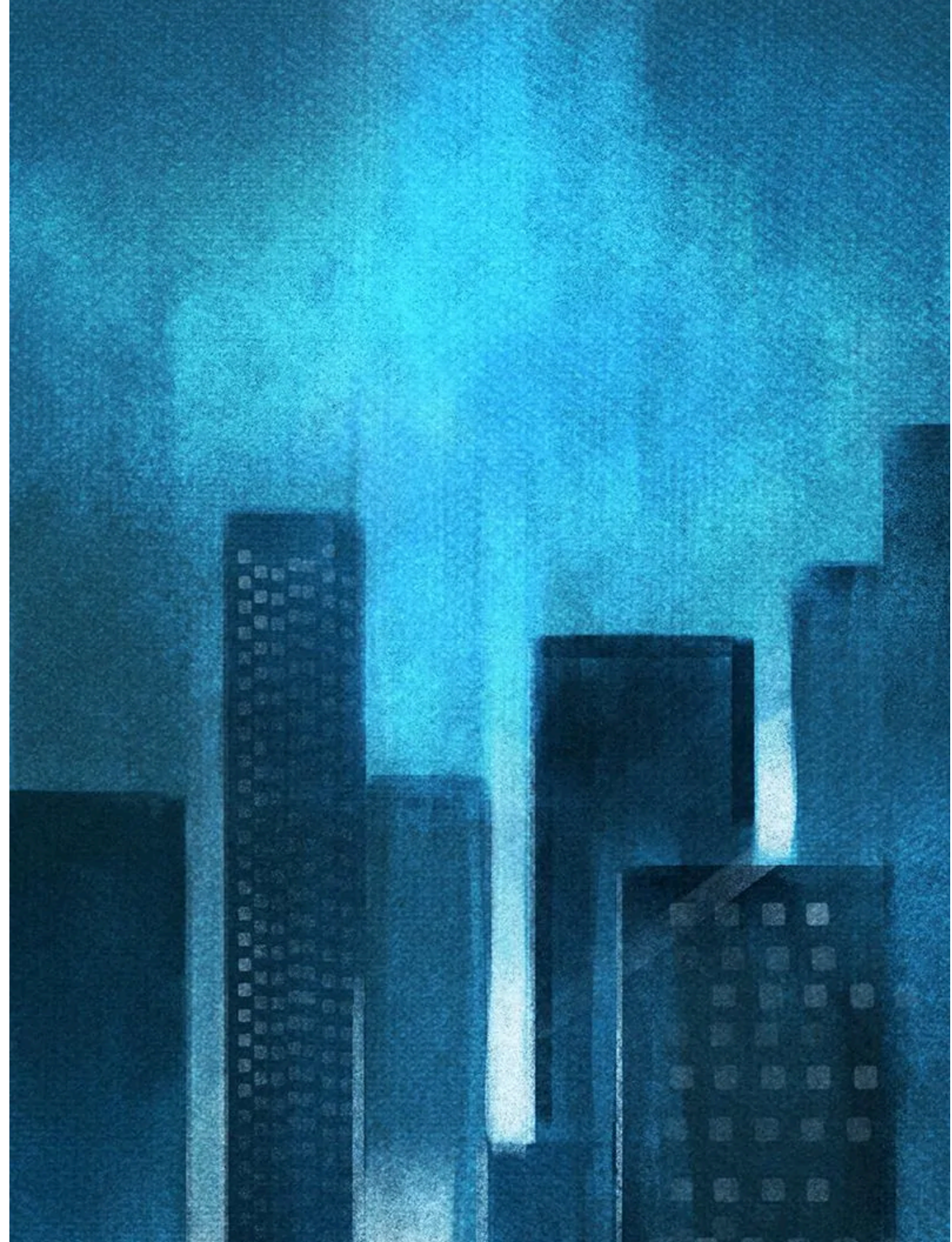








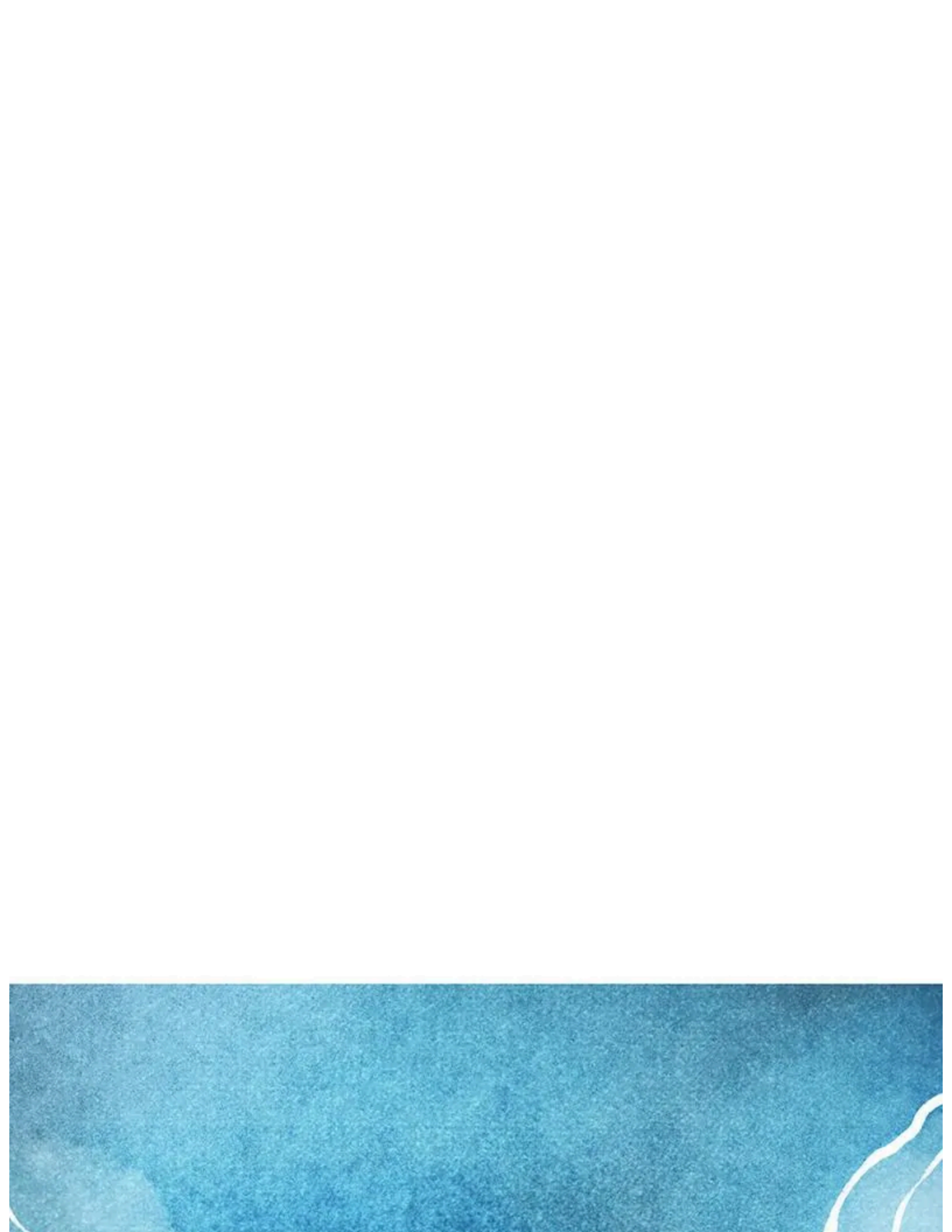




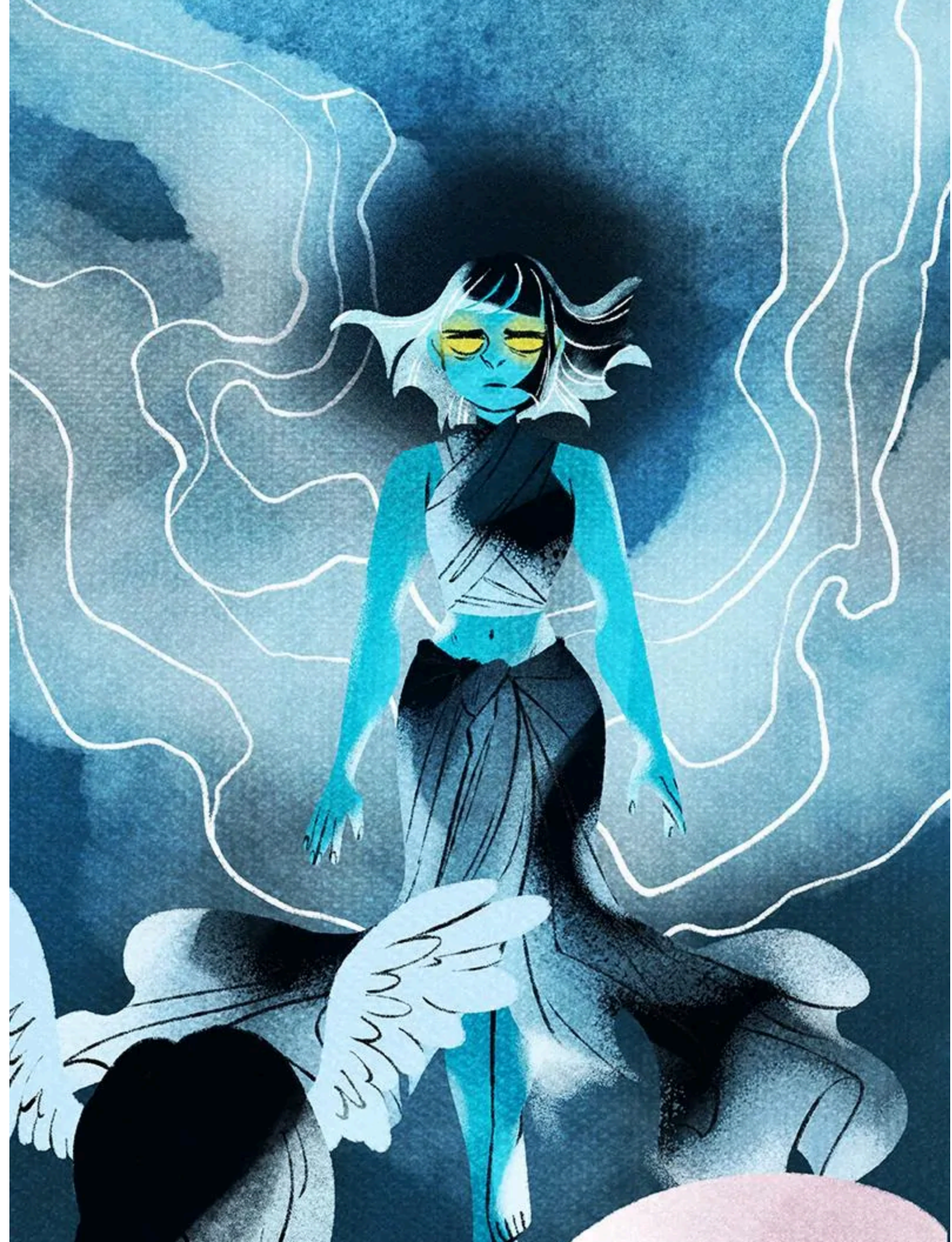




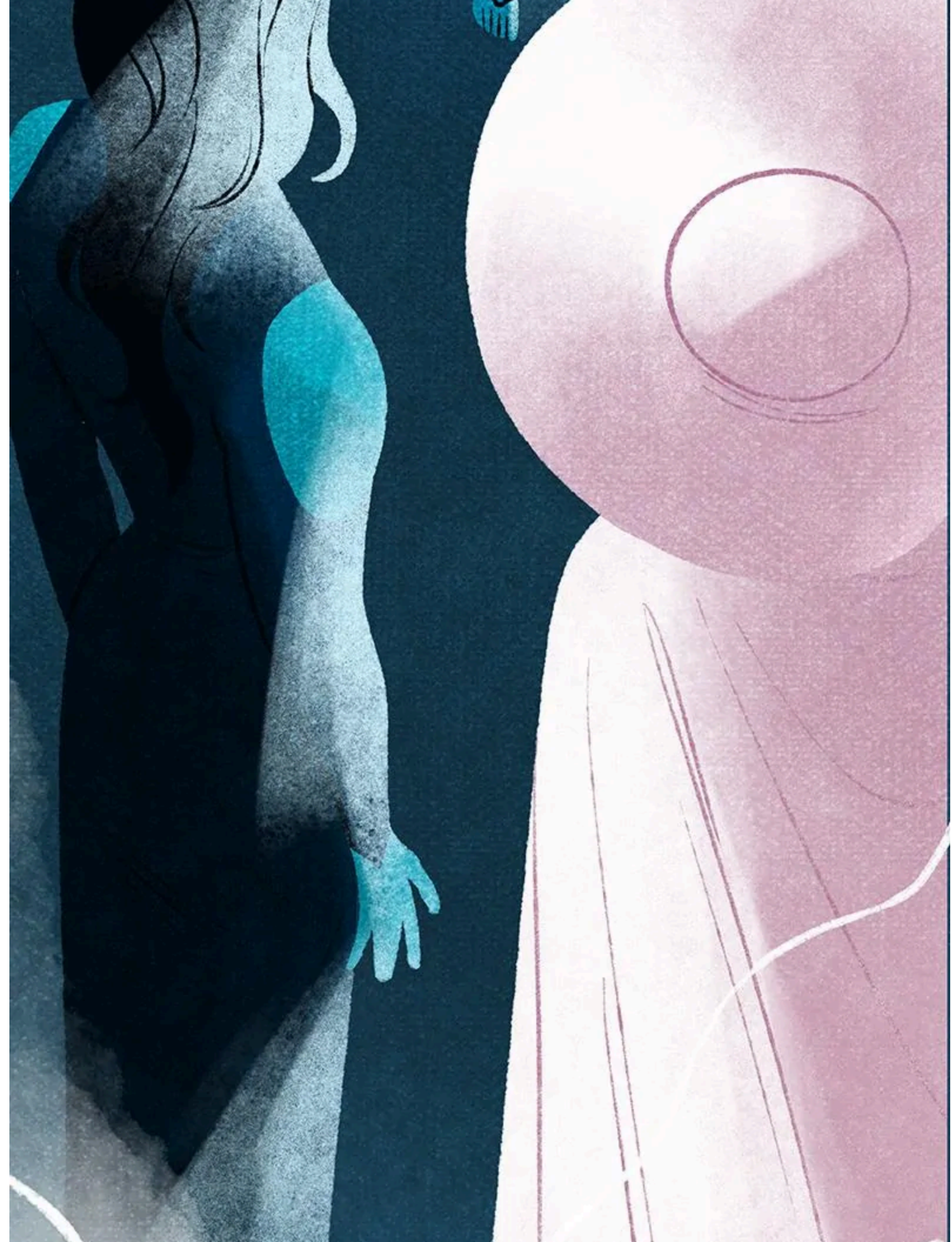








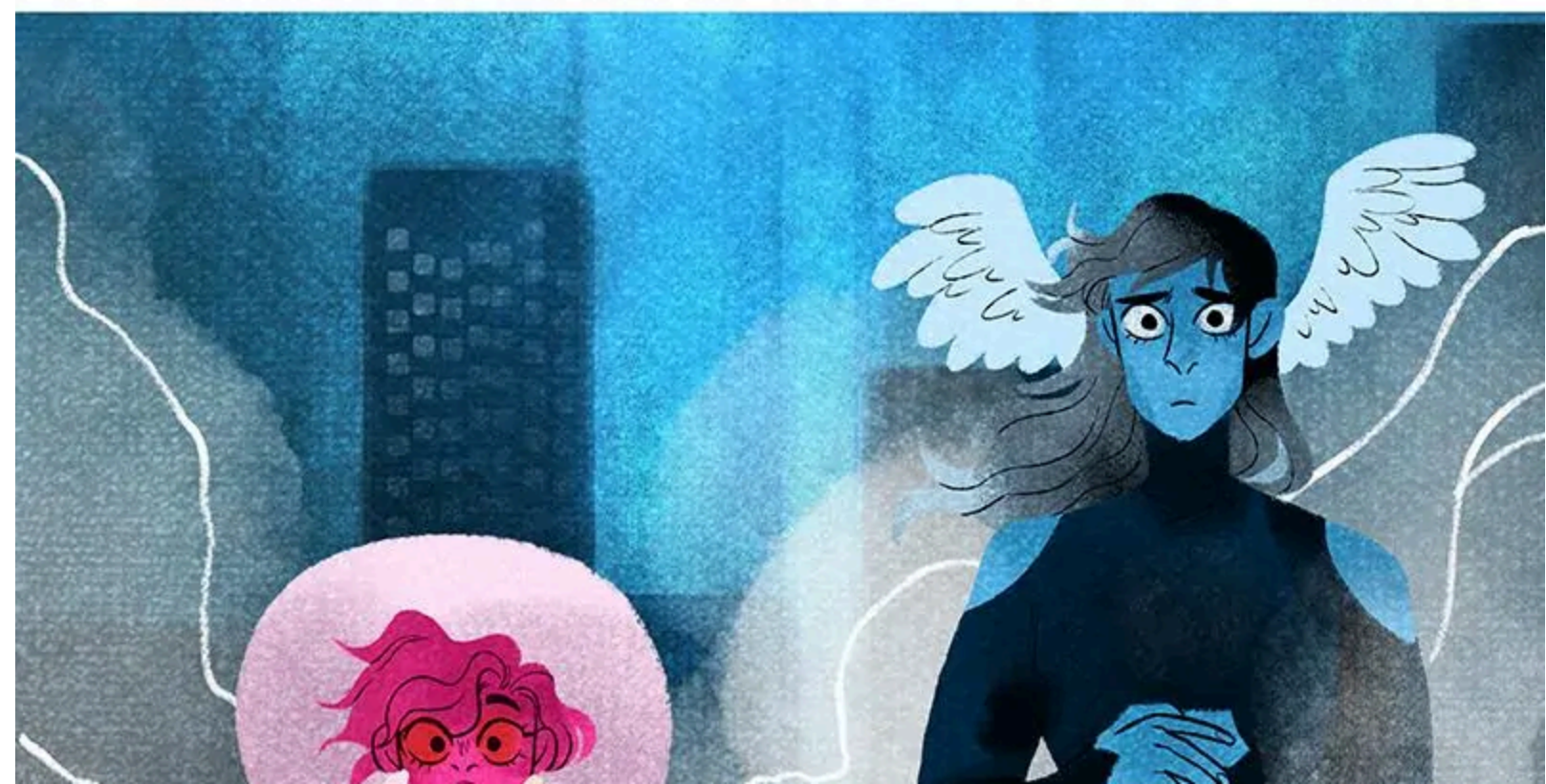








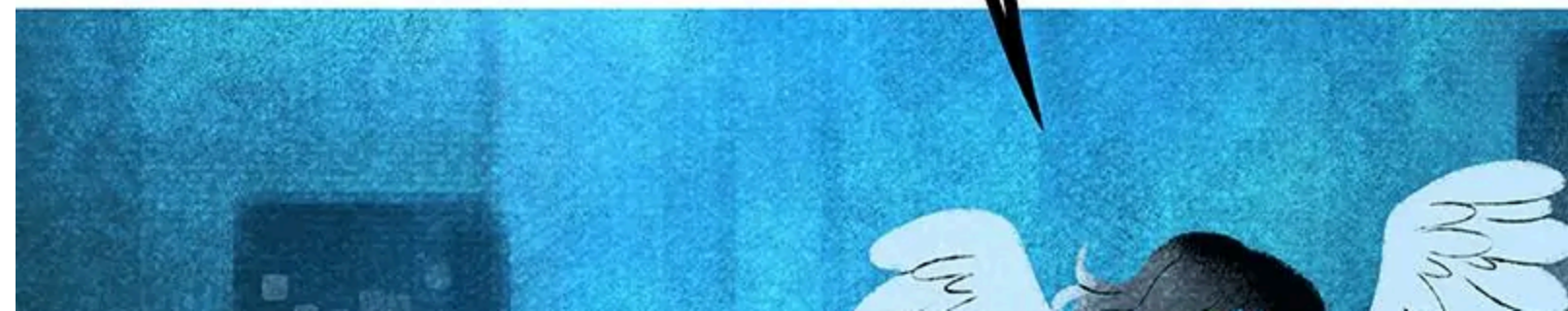








Have you ever seen  
her do this before?

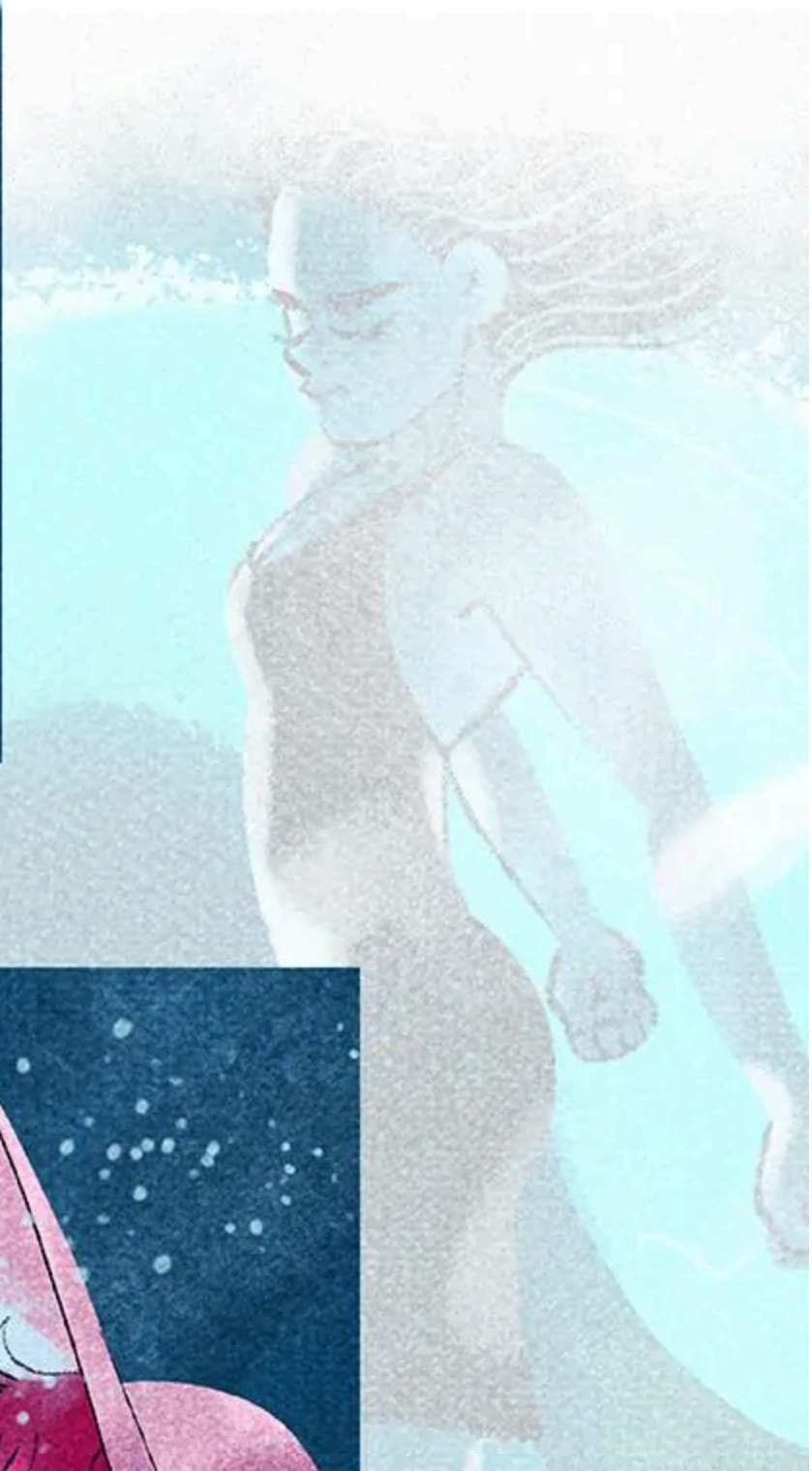








Sort of...







One time, I got quite sick, and she stopped me from going into hibernation.



I couldn't see her. But I  
could feel her presence.























Hades once told me  
that when Zeus took  
over Olympus,

he was too  
intimidated and just  
let her do whatever  
she pleased.





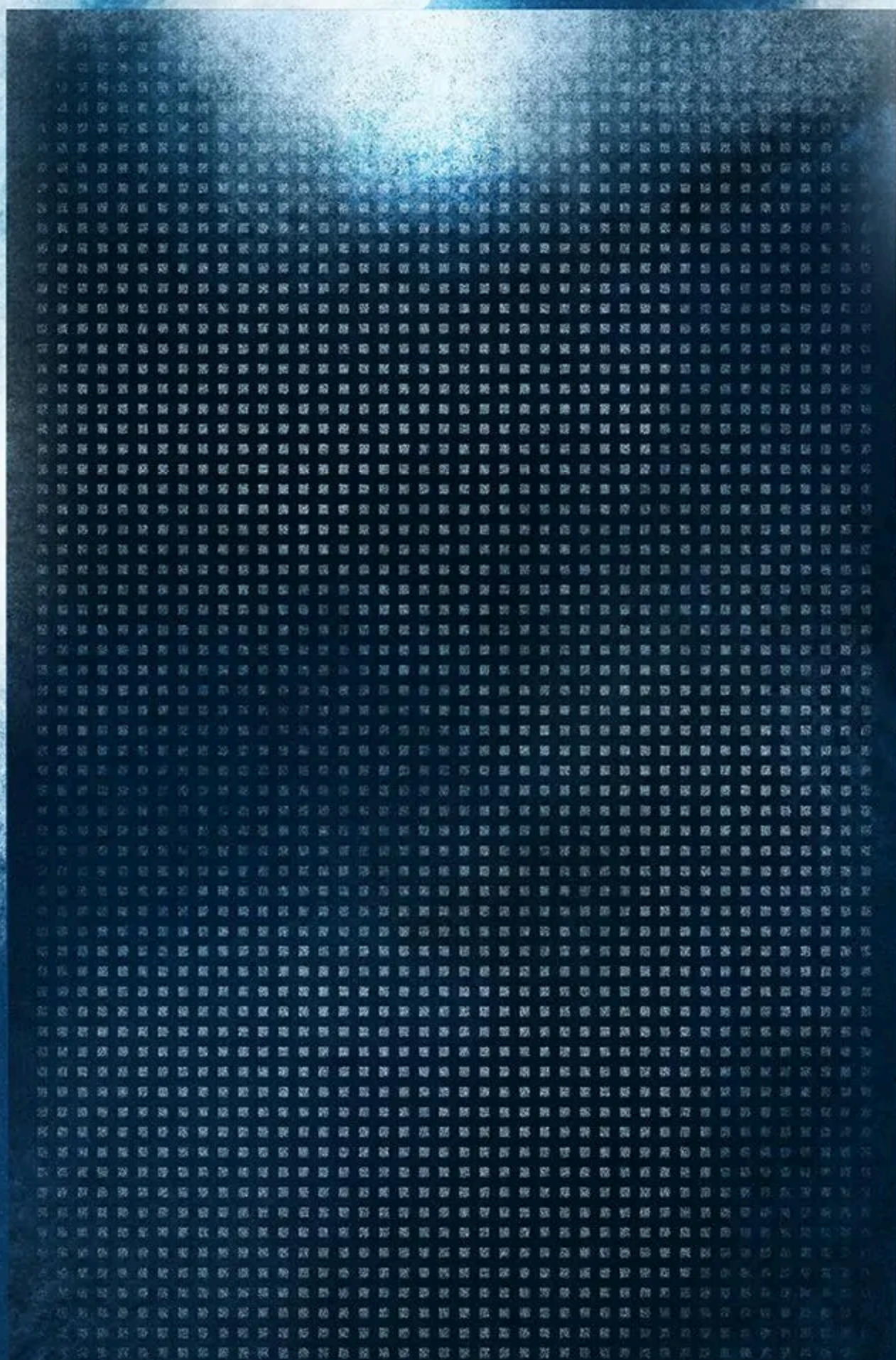




Seeing her now, I  
believe it.










不復見其故鄉矣。其故鄉之山也，  
其故鄉之水也，其故鄉之民也，  
其故鄉之土也，其故鄉之風也，  
其故鄉之俗也，其故鄉之節也，  
其故鄉之禮也，其故鄉之義也，  
其故鄉之信也，其故鄉之忠也，  
其故鄉之孝也，其故鄉之悌也，  
其故鄉之友也，其故鄉之鄰也，  
其故鄉之里也，其故鄉之鄉也，  
其故鄉之國也，其故鄉之天下也。









I'm so sorry about what  
happened with the last sleep  
dive.



I promise I can do  
better.









Morpheus,







2020

it's a whole new process. You



can't be expected to know  
what's going to happen.





But you and Hades  
got hurt.

















I caused a plague  
on the earth.

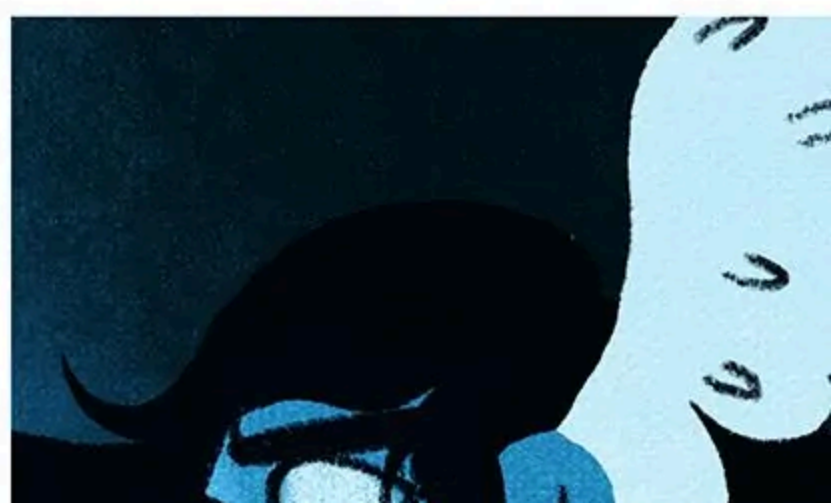




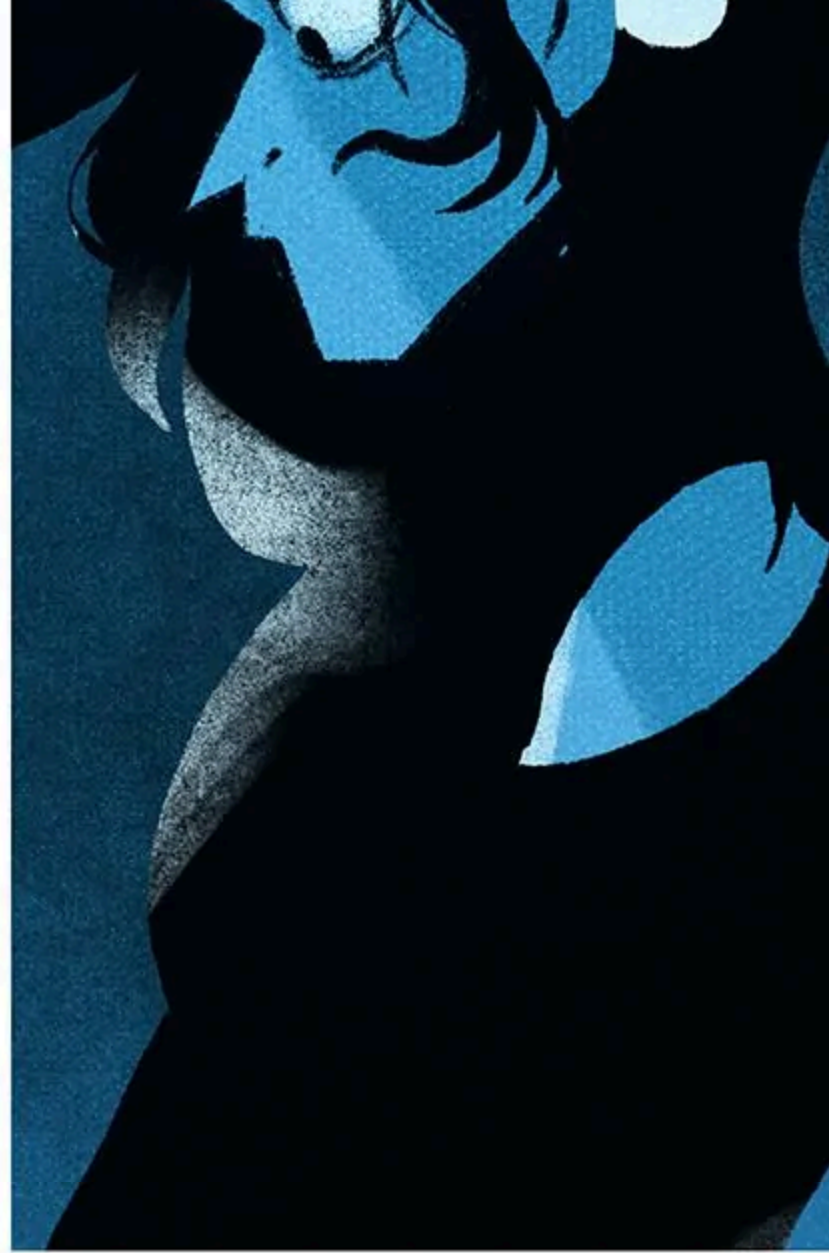
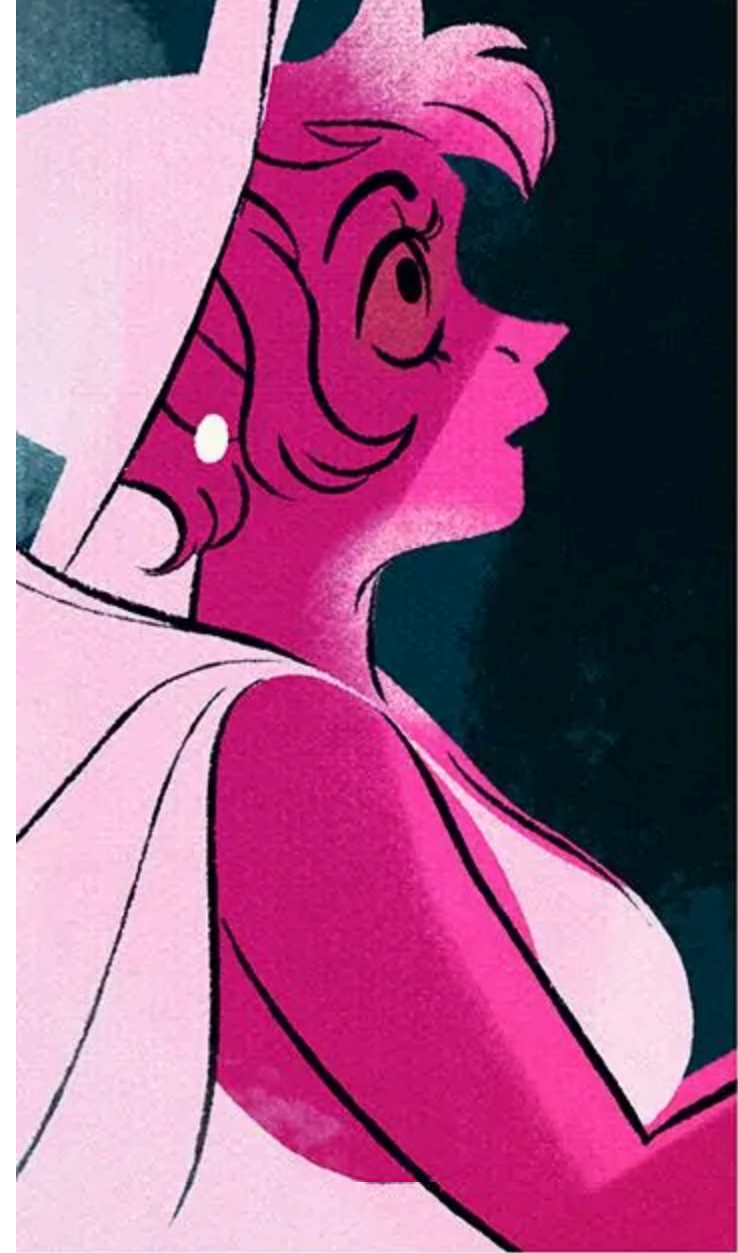




Don't worry, I've got  
you covered in the guilt  
department.









I may look like I'm smiling, but truly, the weight of this situation is slowly killing me.







Hold on, I have to  
take this.



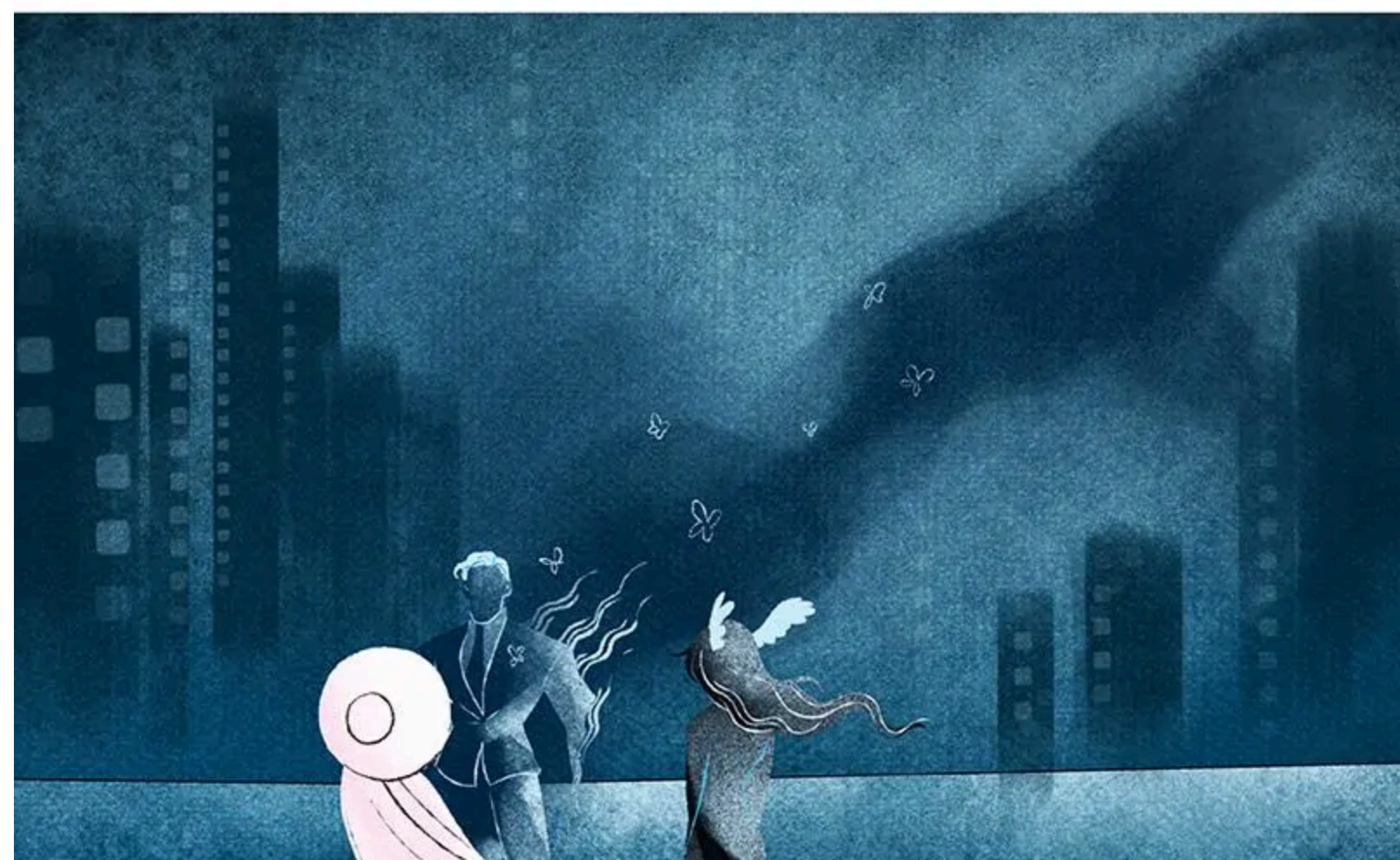




**\*MOTH DISCOMFORT\***












Are you alright? That  
meeting was a



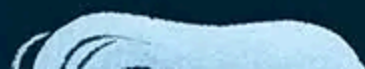
shitshow.



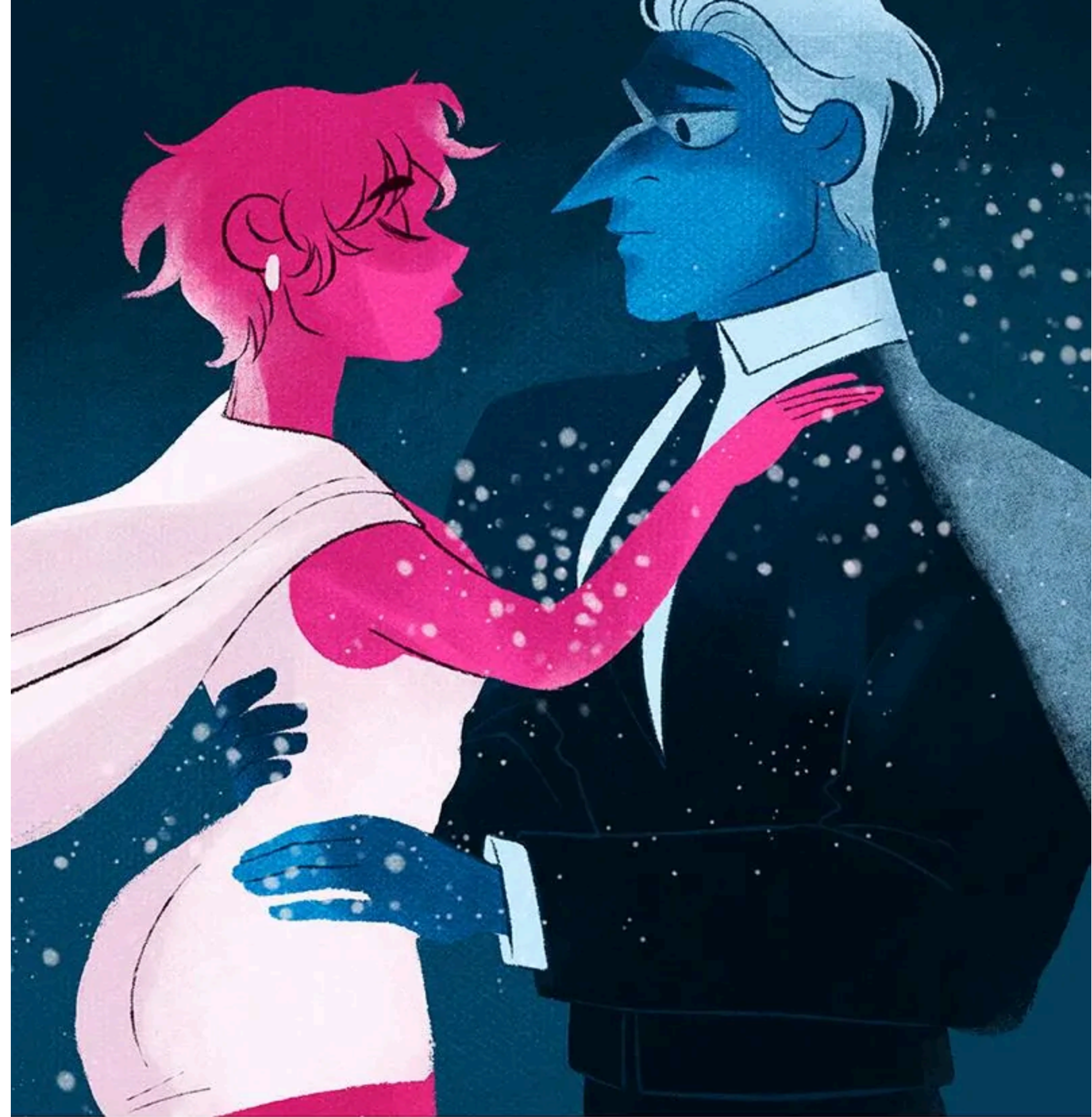




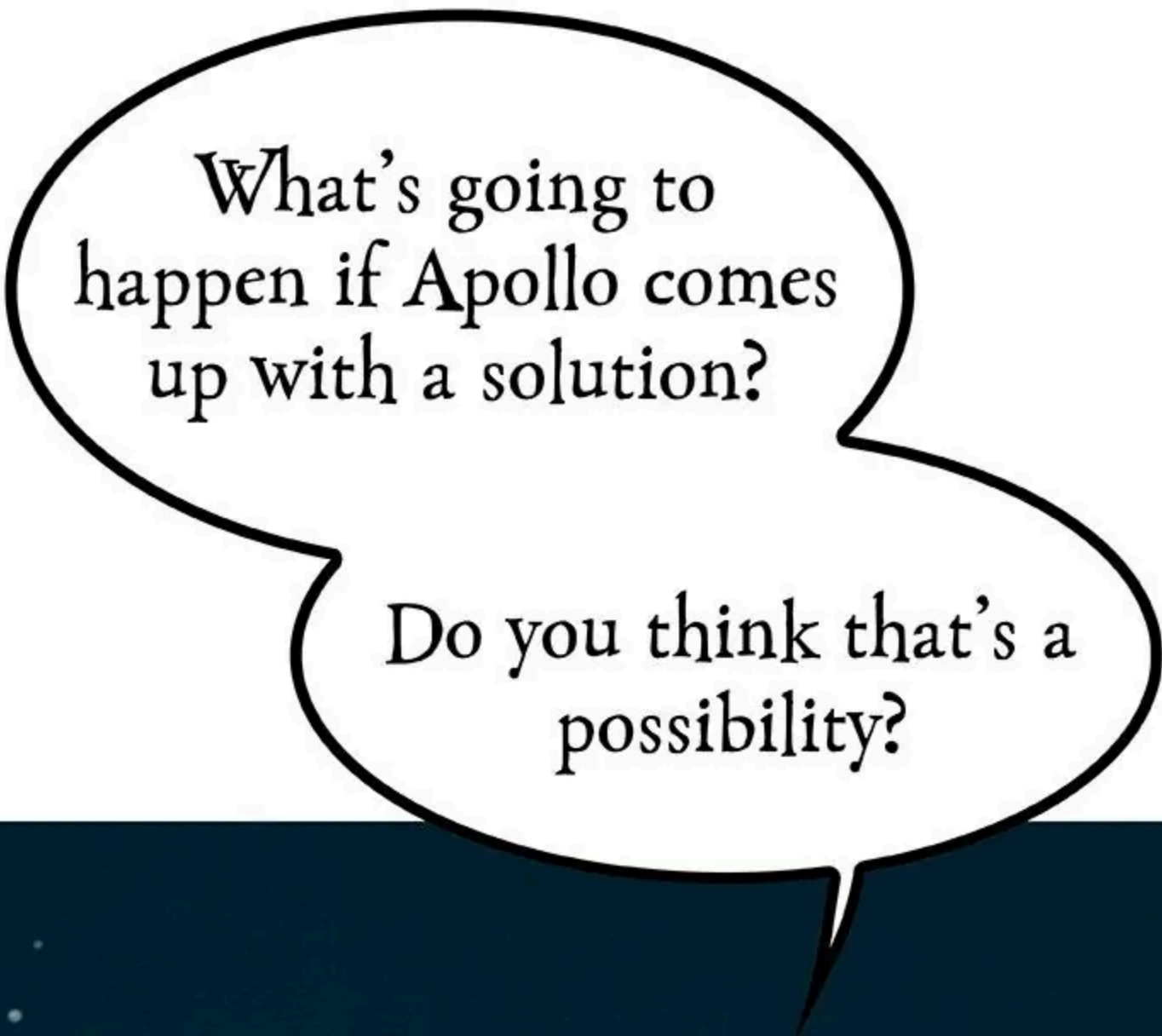
Not really, but we  
carry on.












What's going to  
happen if Apollo comes  
up with a solution?

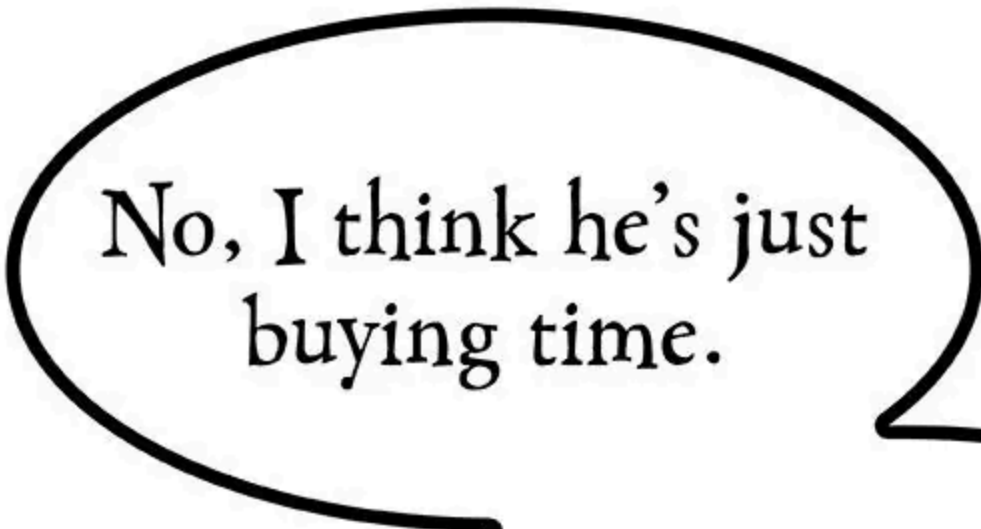
Do you think that's a  
possibility?



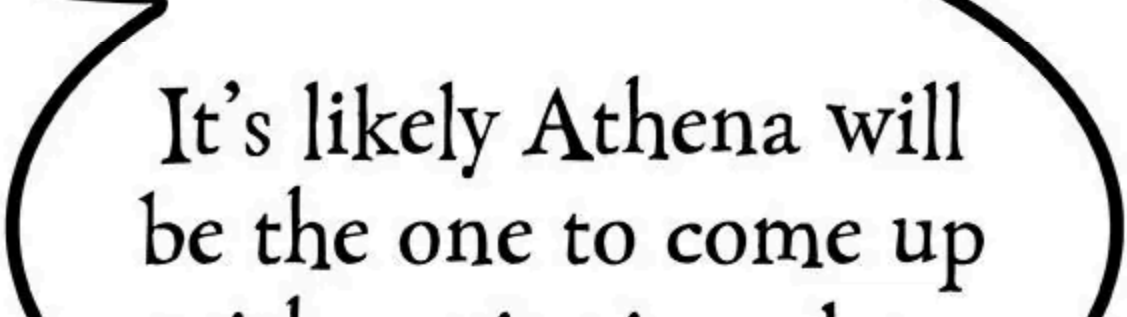








No, I think he's just  
buying time.

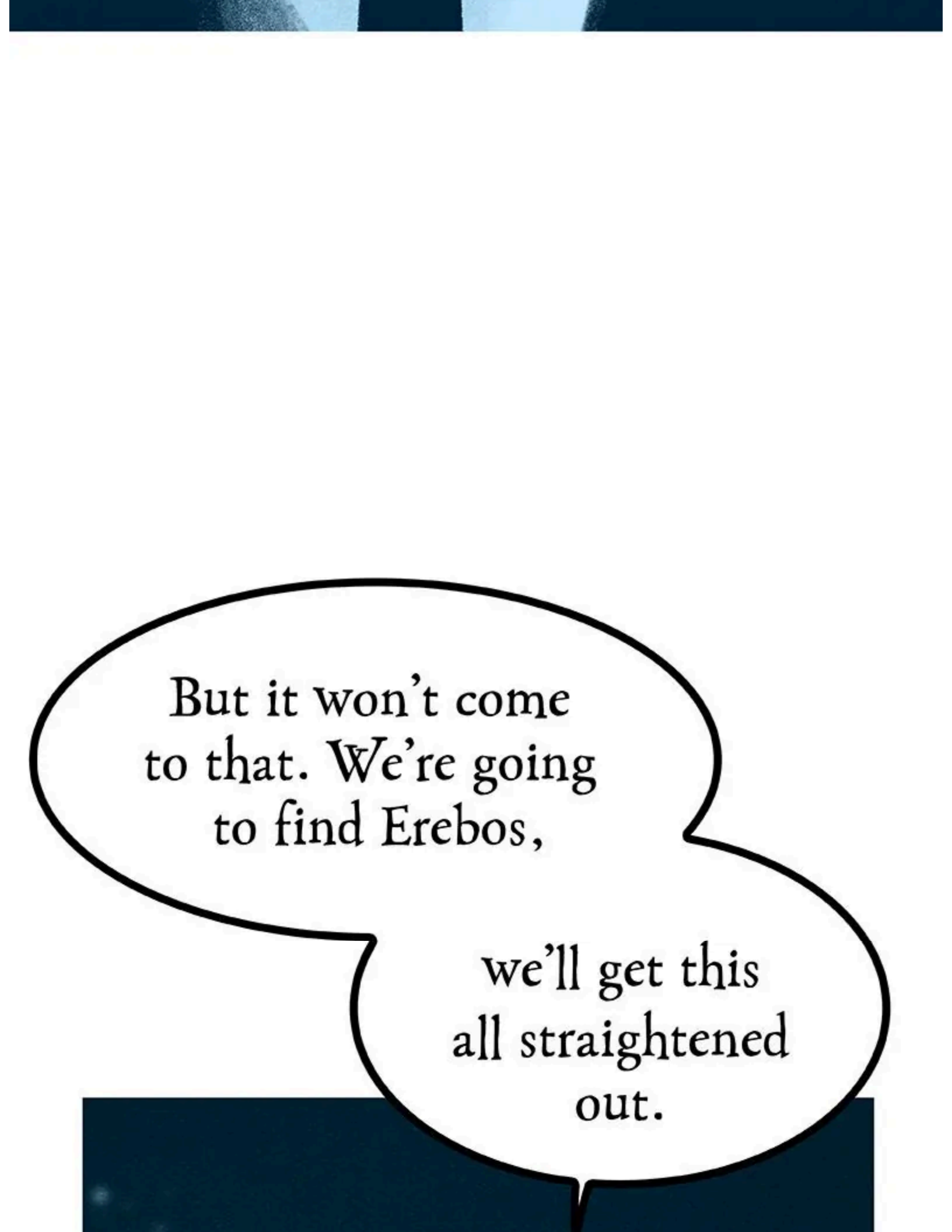


It's likely Athena will  
be the one to come up



with a winning plan.

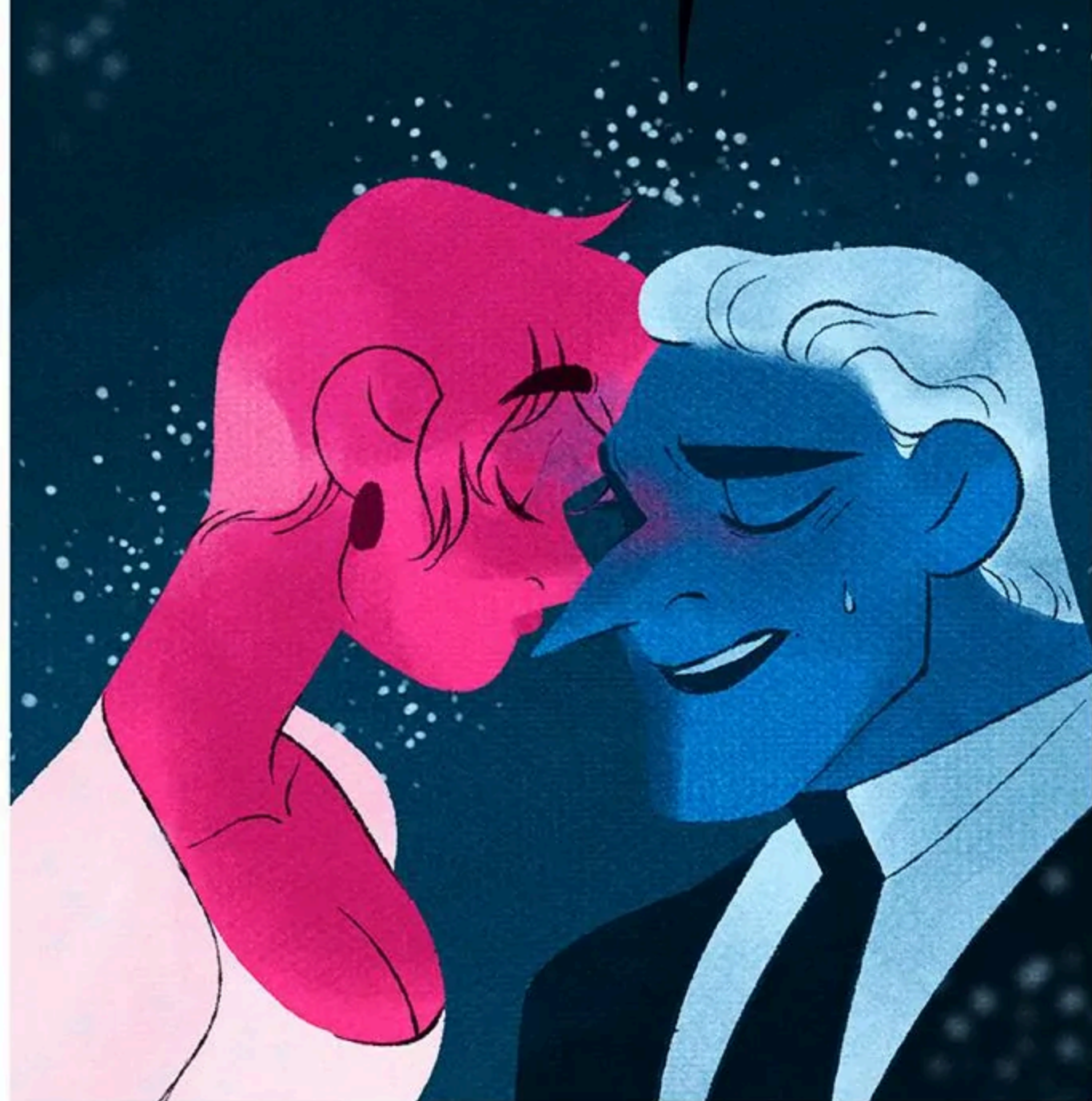




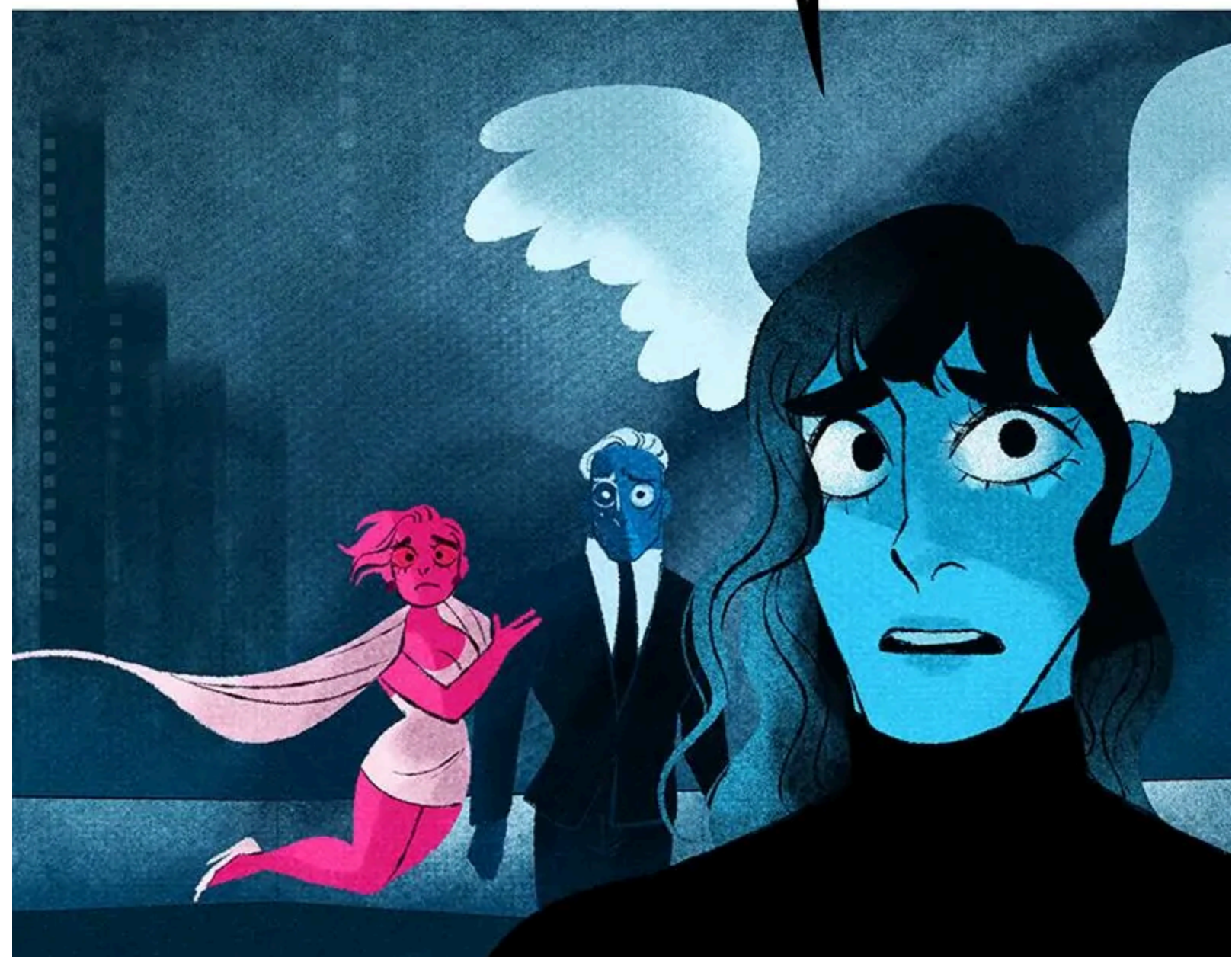
But it won't come  
to that. We're going  
to find Erebos,

we'll get this  
all straightened  
out.



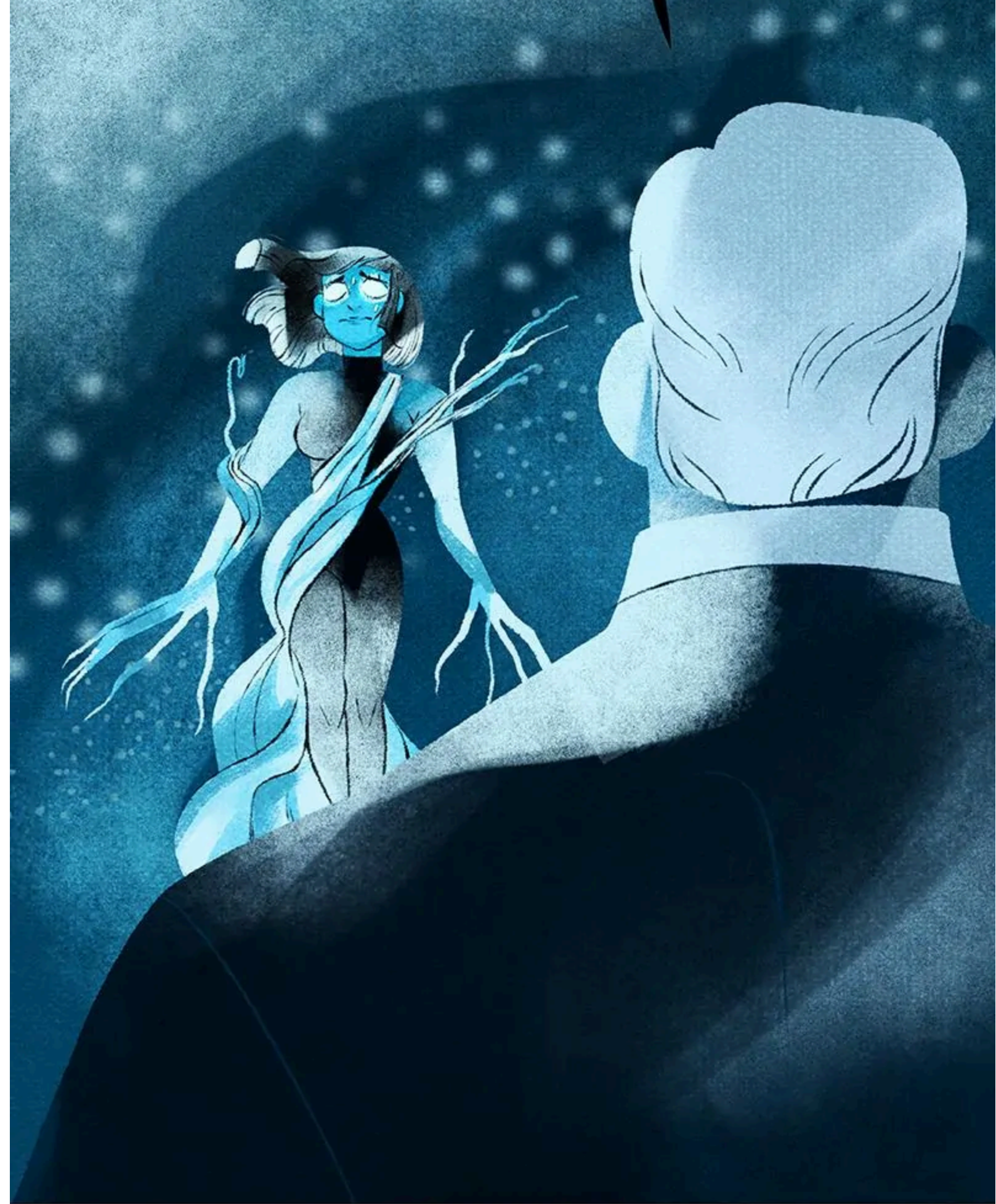


Hey,  
is she okay?











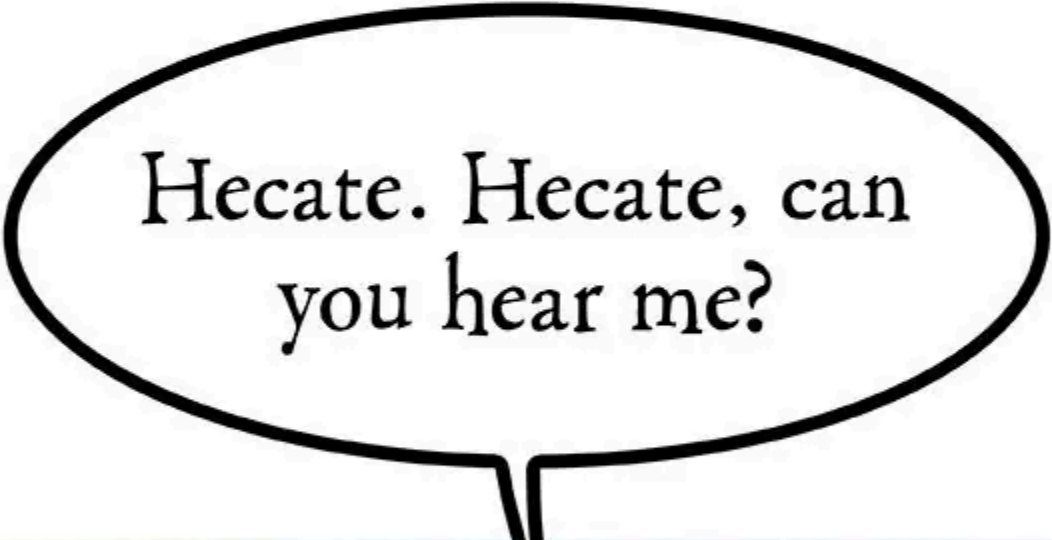


*Hecate!*









Hecate. Hecate, can  
you hear me?











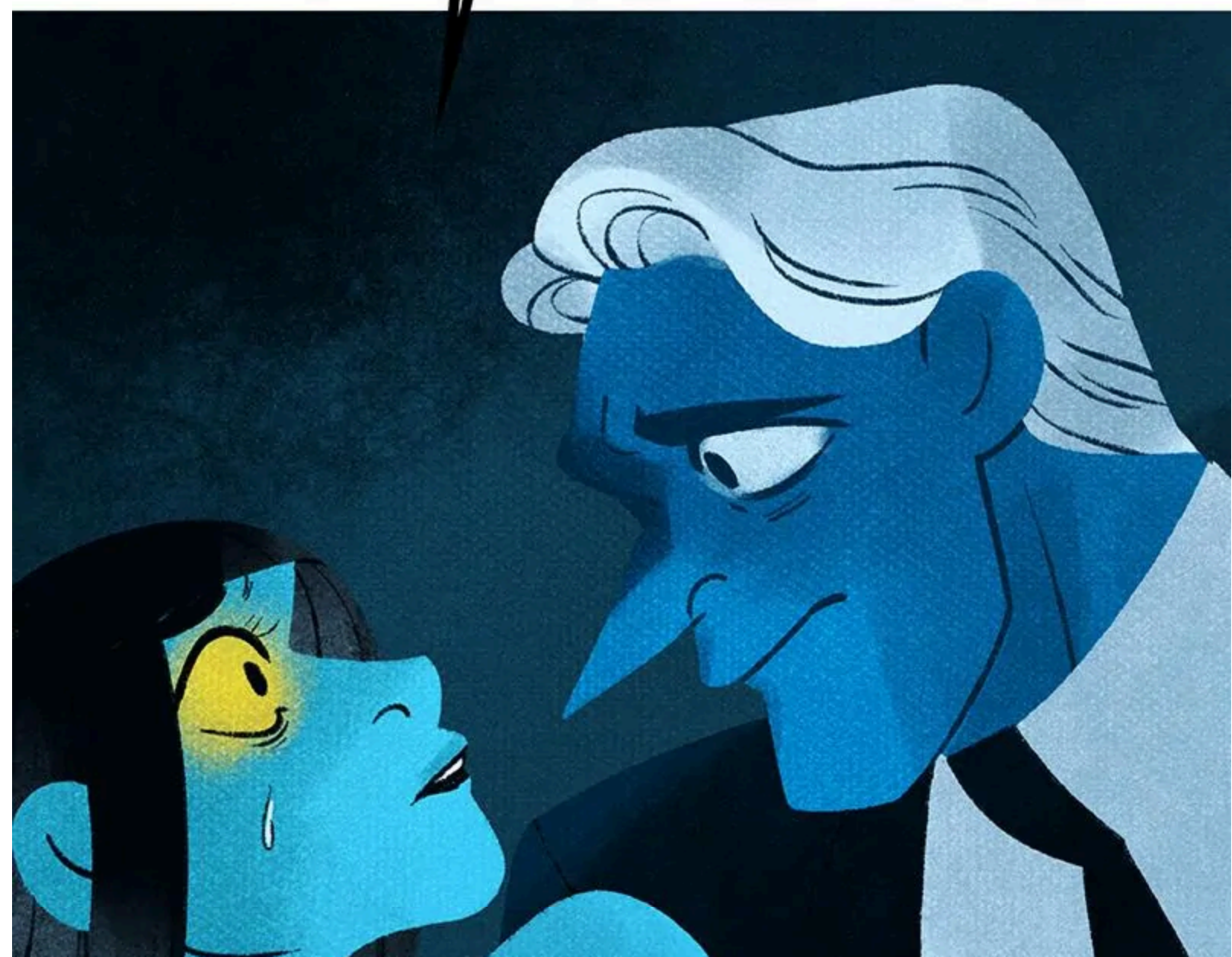
GASP!







I know where— *I know  
where Erebos is!*


















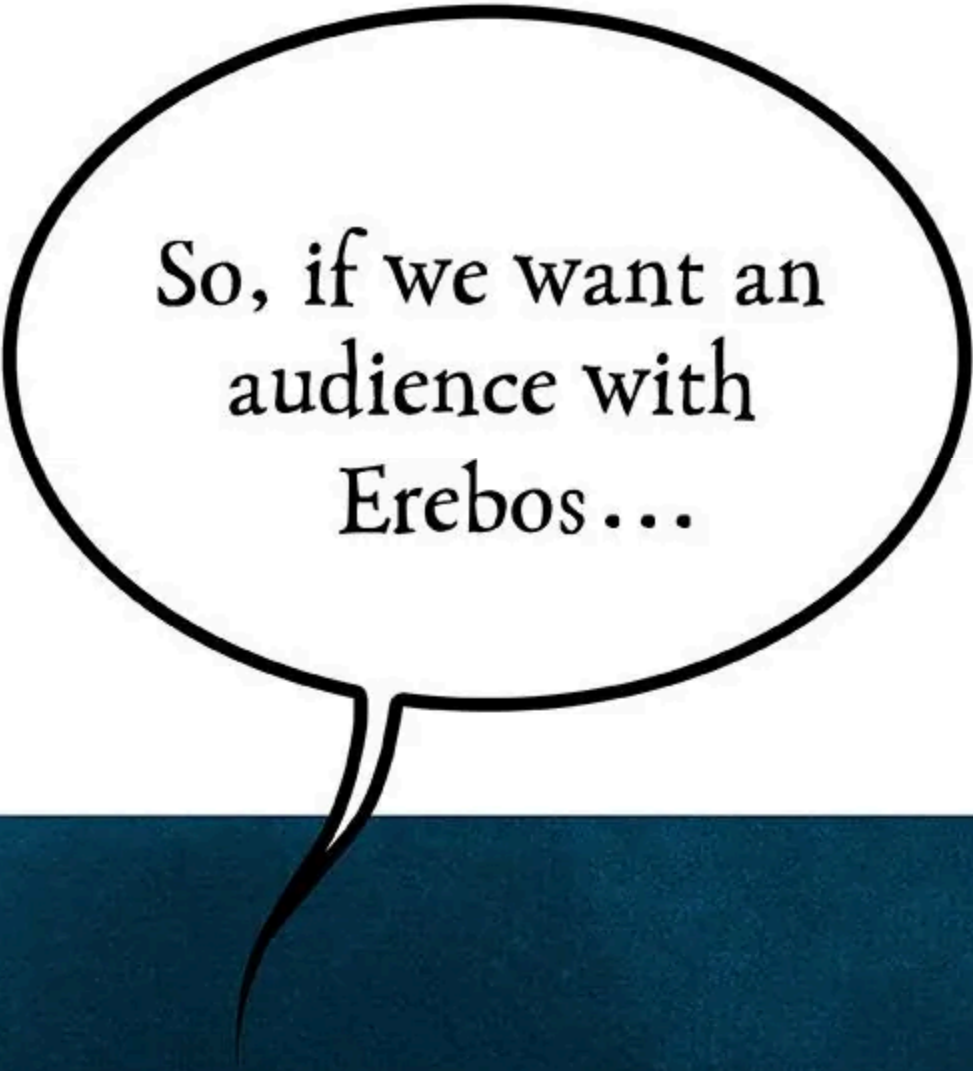




Tartarus.  
The darkest depths  
of old Tartarus.







So, if we want an  
audience with  
Erebos...

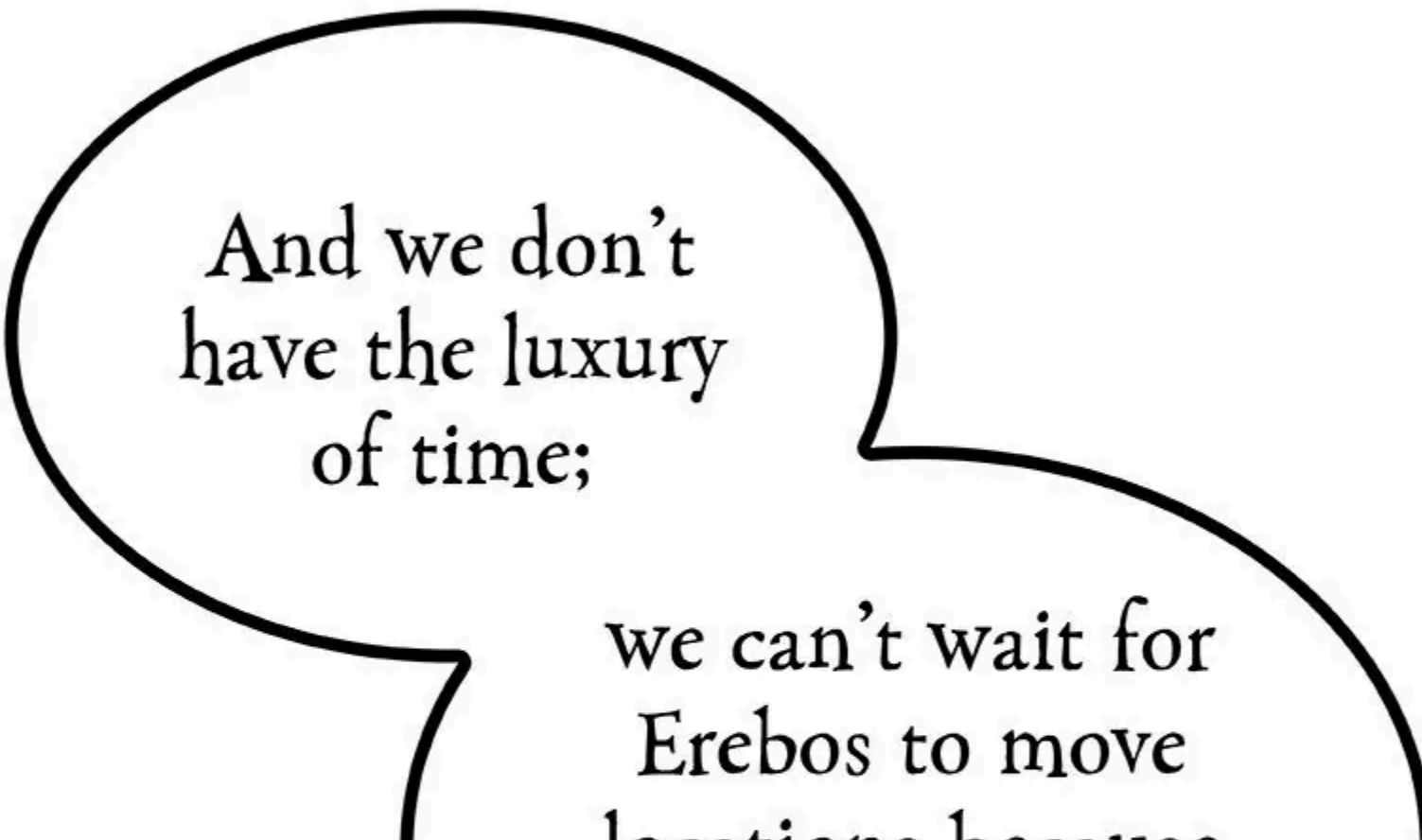





We have to get past my  
father.





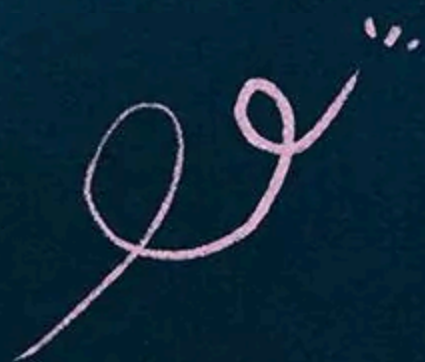


And we don't  
have the luxury  
of time;

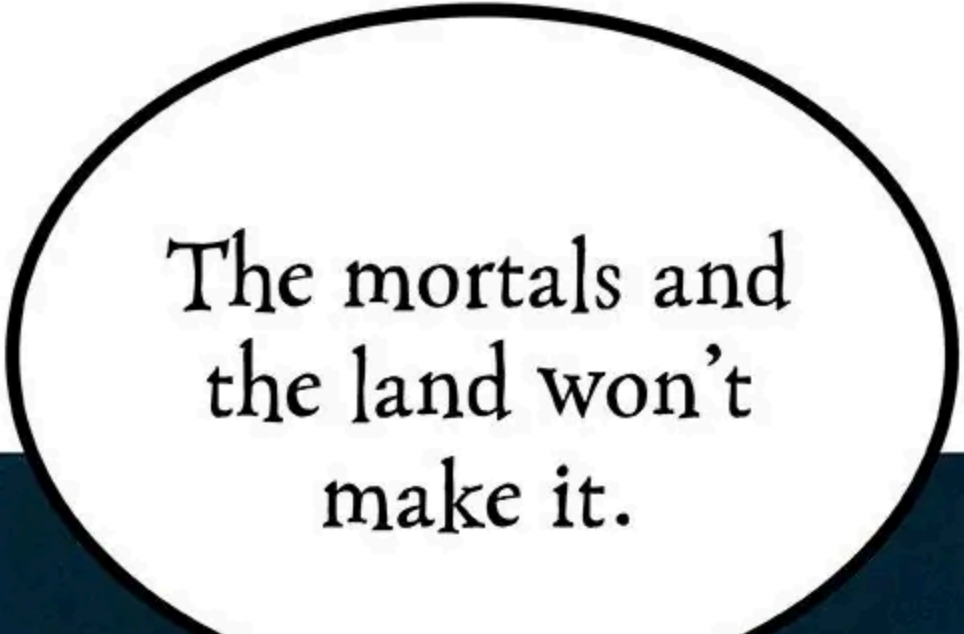
we can't wait for  
Erebos to move  
hundreds of kilometers

locations because  
who knows when  
that will be.

\*SIT\*





A speech bubble with a black outline and a small tail pointing downwards, set against a dark blue background at the bottom of the page.

The mortals and  
the land won't  
make it.





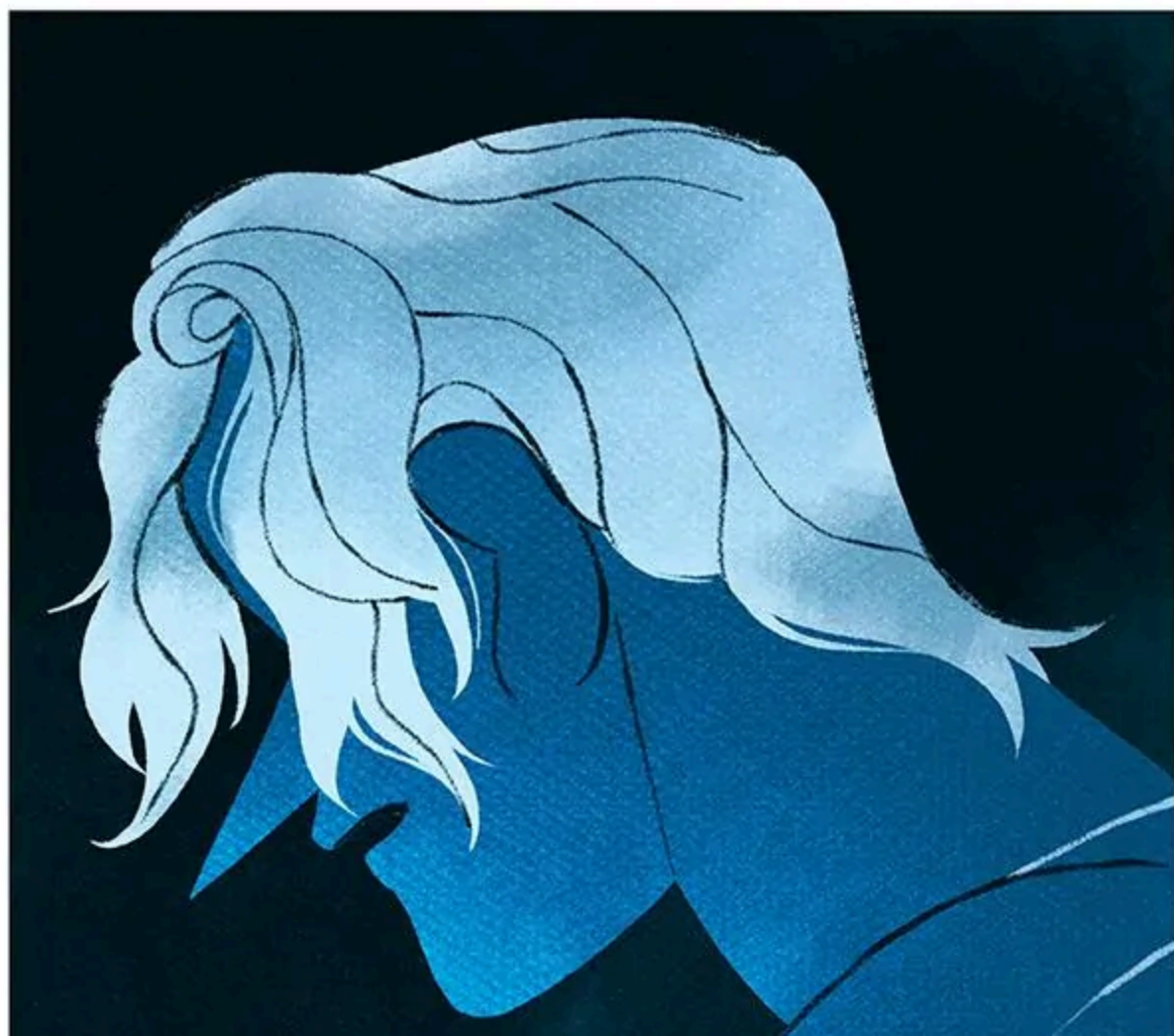
\*SIT\*







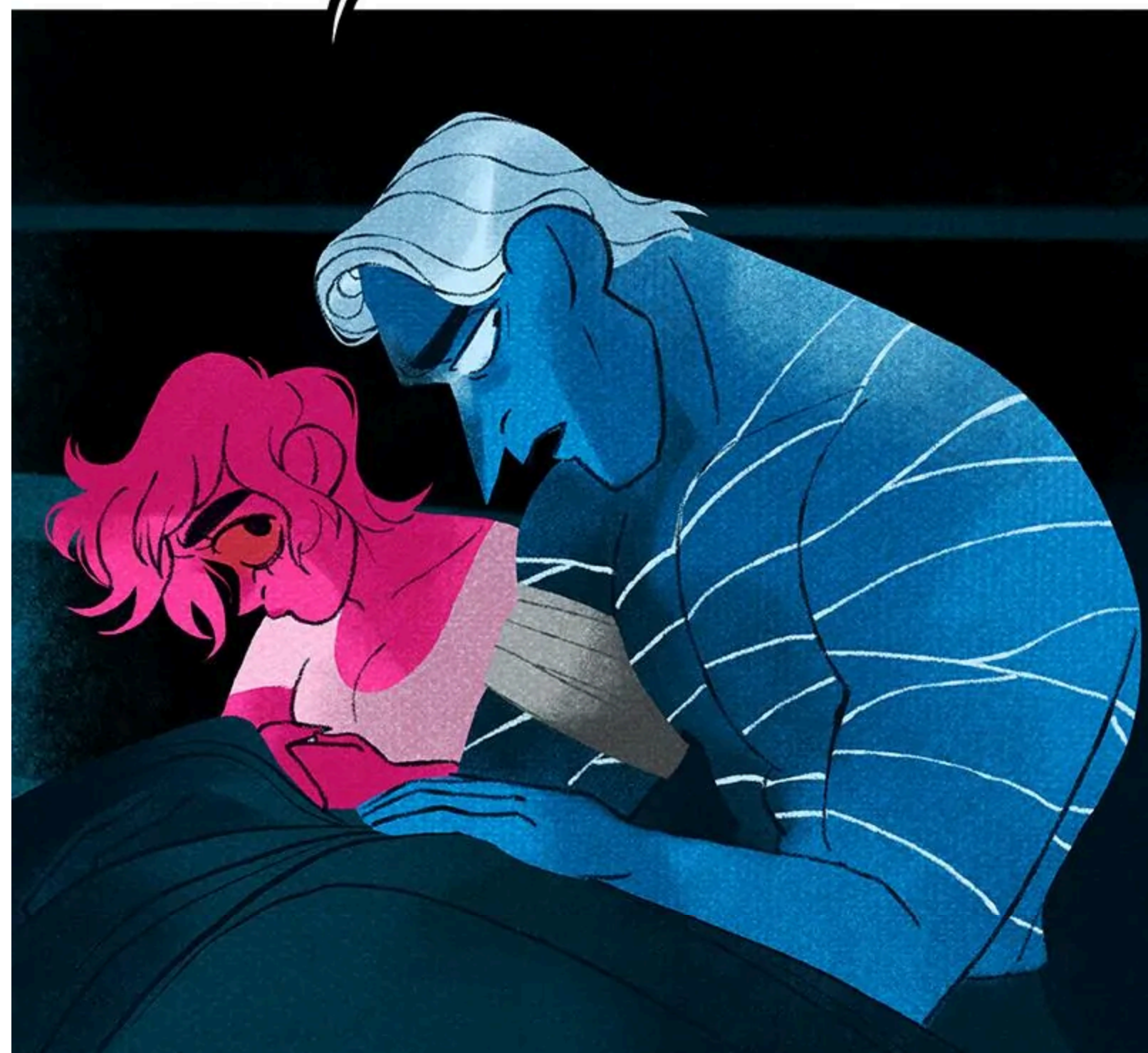
There is  
something else.

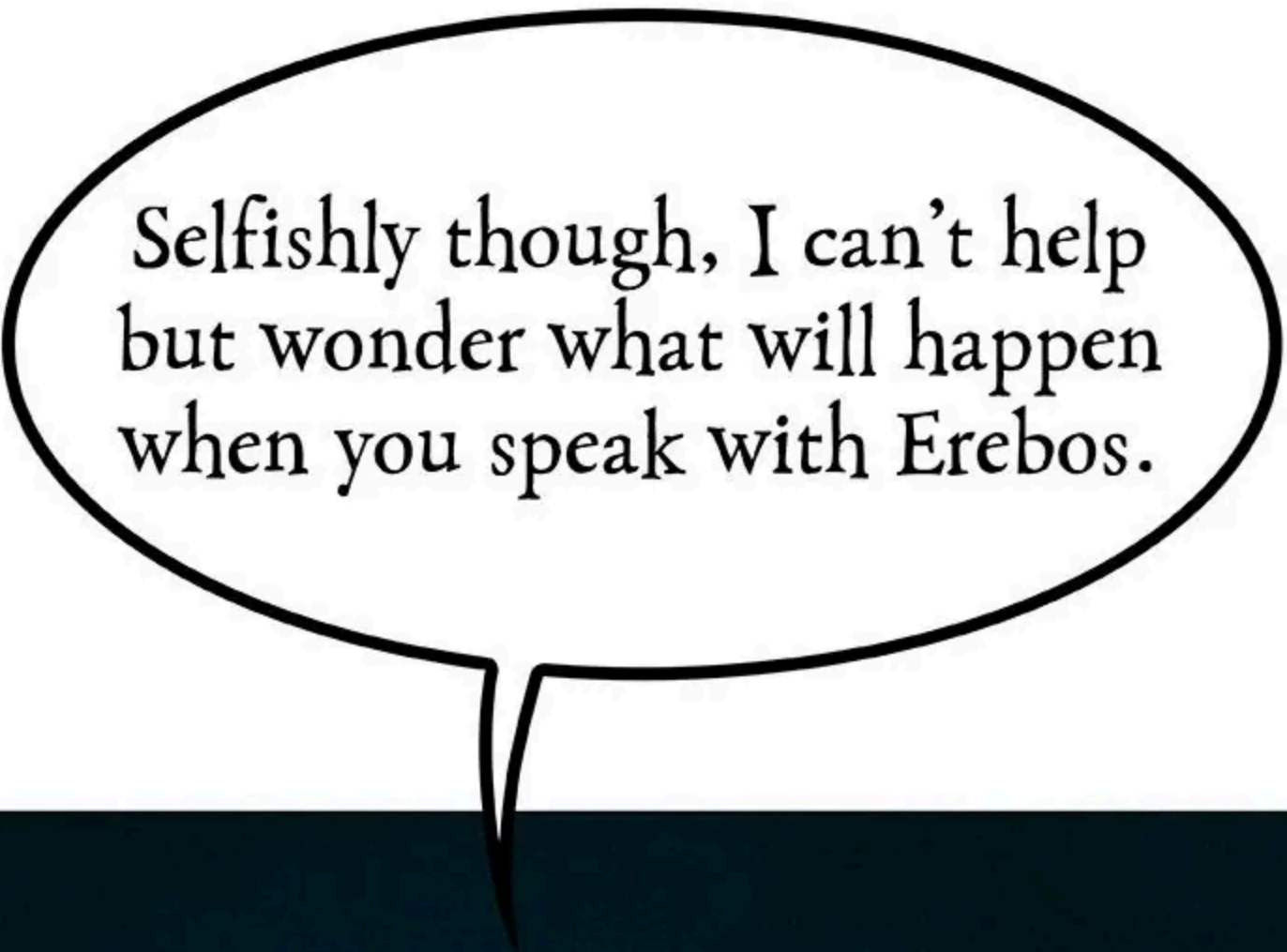






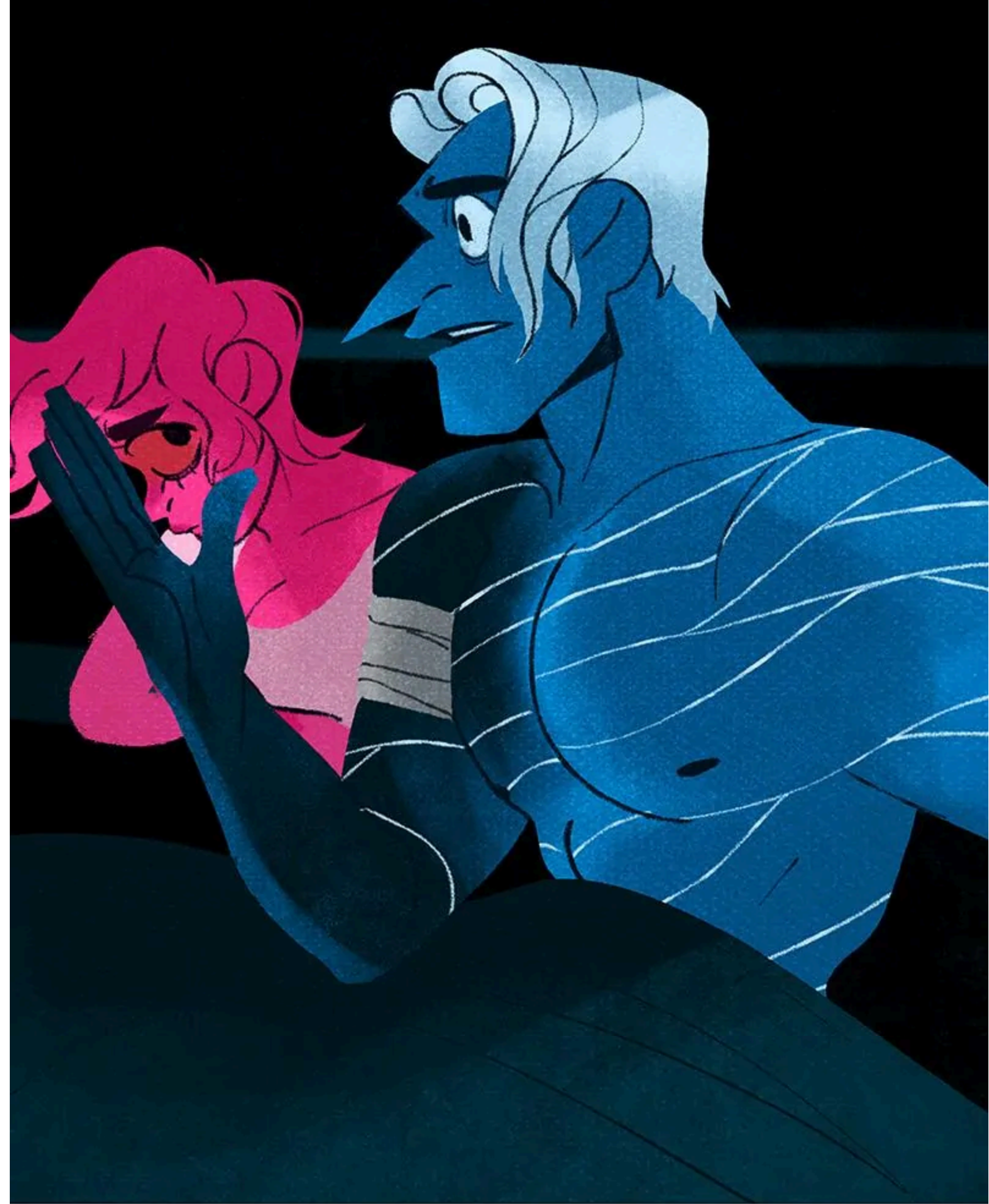
I know there are a lot of  
external problems that  
require our immediate  
attention.





Selfishly though, I can't help  
but wonder what will happen  
when you speak with Erebos.





If you could  
make a new deal,  
what would that  
entail?













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